

34 SOUTH PRYOR ST.

STORY. CAPTAIN BOYD'S SUBURBAN FARM

Development in the Dairy Interest of the Country.

FIELD WAS RECLAIMED

Presenting a Model of Intensive Dairy and Stock Farming.

A SAMPLE OF WHAT MAY BE DONE

Now Owns Herd of the Best Milk and Butter Cows in the Country.

is becoming noted for her fine dairy farms, and Atlanta is at the center of an environment of superb dairy farms that will compare with the best of the world.

There are in the peerless collection 120 head, of which five are bulls. Captain Boyd selected the very best registered strains for the foundation of his stock. Perhaps his finest bull is named "Ida Marigold," a son of the champion "Ida Marigold," who won the Chicago world's exposition in a contest of bulls, making the highest Jersey record for a single day ever known. The average of this herd is twenty-one pounds and three-fourths ounces. A second bull of this herd is "Signal Pogo," that comes of noted stock, and

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HOW THEY TEACH PRACTICAL FARMER

Jewish Farm School Has Been Opened Near Philadelphia.

IT MARKS A NEW ERA

Will Be an Agricultural Training for Men and Women.

FITTED WITH MODERN APPLIANCES

Is the Outgrowth of a Suggestion from Tolstol-Will Be Non-Sectarian.

Today, June 13th, the national farm school will be opened with appropriate ceremonies, and tomorrow its first session begins. This remarkable institution is located near Philadelphia, Pa., twenty-five miles from Philadelphia. It consists of a farm of 120 acres on which a commodious school building has just been erected, besides large barns, spring house and farm-house dwelling. The land is of that fertility for which Bucks county has been long noted, well-wooded and well-watered. No better location could have been selected, for it offers all of the advantages of a model farm and is near one of the largest markets in the world.

The purpose of the national farm school is both noble and timely. The association which has founded it was formed by Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, of Philadelphia, one of the most progressive of American religious leaders. He accounts for the origin of the idea, while walking over the grassy slopes of the farm, as follows: "You know, I went to Russia in 1884 to inquire into the condition of the Jews there, hoping to persuade the czar to permit the removal of the Jews to the interior, where they might engage in agricultural life. I found that impossible, but in conversation with Tolstol, he said: 'Why don't you attempt work of that kind in your great land?' This gave me much food for thought when I returned in the fall. I talked the matter over with my friends and resolved upon founding this school." But Dr. Krauskopf did more than this. He started to raise the necessary funds, and to this end lectured all through the country, from Philadelphia to San Francisco and from Boston to San Antonio. In this way he has raised some \$25,000, besides having almost 1,000 members paying annual dues of from \$5 to \$10 toward the running expenses, and today when the school is opened it will start without owing a dollar, with every convenience and modern appliance for scientific farming. The aim is to make this a training school for young men and women,

not only be the seed school for the pupils, but the farmer, head gardener, fertilizer, orchardist and live stock man will constitute a part of the faculty of the national school, giving instruction during the summer in practice and in theory by lectures during the winter. The "model farm" adjoins the "national farm" on another side, and it, too, will serve as an auxiliary of the "national farm school."

The accommodations prepared for the school are both comfortable and modern. The house is built substantially of stone, and is 120 feet long by 30 feet deep. The rooms are airy and spacious, furnished neatly and comfortably. The furnishings have been donated by individuals from all over the country. One gentleman furnishes the large sitting room at an expense of \$500, another attends to the library adjoining the sitting room, and another the kitchen utensils. The house, facing the south, looks out upon beautiful rolling fields of grain. The reading railroad runs through the farm, offering excellent facilities for shipping, while on the north and east the cold winds of winter are shut off by dense woods. Five acres of orchards are already there, and the farm lies ready for the eager brains and ready hands of its pupils. The affairs of the school are to be administered by an executive board. In addition there is an "auxiliary national board."

When asked if he thought that the Jews would take up his idea and send their children to the farm school, Dr. Krauskopf replied: "I believe it is inevitable. The Jews with the Jew. Disraeli's prophecy is being fulfilled now that the laws of the nations are permitting Israel to return to the land and vineyards. Let the Israelites have their old law reawakened for agricultural pursuits. In Palestine the colonies are thriving. At Odessa I saw a great and flourishing agricultural school for the Jews. In the interior of Russia 30,000 Jews have turned a treeless, stoneless, waterless wilderness into fertile fields. In the Argentine Republic thousands of Jewish farmers are prospering. In New Jersey the Jewish colonies are gradually taking root. And it is the object of our school to prepare leaders for colonies to be established on more and more of the fertile lands of the world. I have no fear for the future. With the support of our generous people all over the land for the founding of our school it will in time become self-supporting and the mother of Jewish farm schools all through the United States."

HALF-PINT FLASKS A FEATURE

Columbia Is To Have an Original Package House.

Columbia, S. C., June 12.—(Special).—Early next week there will be established in Columbia an "original package" liquor house, which will extend its operations to the very limit of the broadest construction put on Judge Simonton's decision.

Unlike the establishment opened at Charleston a few days ago, large packages will not be handled, or to a limited extent. The feature of the business will be in half-pint, pint and quart flasks. Each flask will bear a revenue stamp.

Based upon a Savannah brewery will be handled, too.

The blind tigers propose to keep going at the old stand, but the original package houses may hurt them, but the advantage in being able to procure their supplies from such houses without liability of seizure they count as important.

WILL GO TO SWITZERLAND.

Elberton Man Said To Be Slated for a Consulate.

Elberton, Ga., June 12.—(Special).—W. P. Henry, who opposed Congressman Bill Howard in the last election, has been tendered the consulate to Switzerland.

Mr. Henry has been striking at a higher plum, and has not decided whether or not to accept.

Bealer To Lecture.

Tuesday night at 8 p. m. Rev. Alex Bealer will lecture on the "Georgia Darky" at the Young Men's Christian Association auditorium for the benefit of the Central Baptist church.

Everybody who has heard him, as well as those who have not heard him, will no doubt be glad to give to the opportunity of hearing him in his new lecture, "The Georgia Darky."

To aid in the sale of tickets the committee on arrangements has offered an 1897 model Auditorium, \$100,000, absolutely free, to the person selling the largest number of tickets. Parties desiring to enter the contest are at liberty to do so. Tickets can be secured by applying to A. F. Todd, at Junction Street and Peters street. The bicycle is now on exhibition in the show window of Smith & Wiggins, Junction Street and Peters street.

FREE TO EVERY MAN.

The Method of a Great Treatment Which Cured Him After Everything Else Failed.

Painful diseases are bad enough, but when a man is slowly worn away by nervous weakness, the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let-up to the mental suffering day or night. Sleep is almost impossible and the man is worn out by the constant responsibility for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled bed of sexual weakness until he was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his troubles. But providential inspiration came to him in the shape of a combination of medicines that not only completely restored his general health, but enlarged his vigor, and he now declares that any man who will follow the method of this wonderful treatment will be able to do anything he means absolutely without cost, because it is a diploma, but also with a deed for a piece of land to be donated by the various states, railroads or individuals and enough money of their own savings to assist them in beginning life independently. In this way the pupil not only supports himself while studying, but also prepares to start out in life with ground to stand on and more than a dollar in his pocket. The farm is adjacent to the celebrated "Burpee seed farm," with which arrangements have been made permitting the pupils of the farm school to visit it constantly and take part in the important work done there, of raising seeds for sowers and plants. This will

HOW THE VETERANS WILL BE LINED UP

General Instructions Received Yesterday from Nashville.

PLANS MADE FOR NASHVILLE

General Evans Tells What the Georgia Men Must Do.

THE CITY COUNCIL WILL TAKE ACTION

The Mayor To Invite the Confederate Soldiers To Hold Their Next Reunion in Atlanta.

When General C. A. Evans, commander of the Georgia Confederate Veterans, examined his mail yesterday morning he found a number of letters from old soldiers endorsing the movement to hold the next reunion in Atlanta.

An order came also from Nashville headquarters directing the Georgia veterans to follow the coming reunion.

This is the last general order to be issued, and gives the full programme for the veterans to follow out.

The Atlanta camps are much interested in the effort to bring the old soldiers here. Mayor Collier has taken the matter up and is to have formal invitation prepared for the city. General Evans states that this is the only move to make in order to secure the reunion.

"The lead," he said, "in the movement to secure the next annual convention of the Confederate Veterans' Association of the United States, to be held in Atlanta, must be accorded to the city authorities and assumed by them in order to be successful. The two large camps of this city will meet in that event and pass resolutions of invitation and appoint committees to cooperate with the city. The camps of the state will support the movement heartily. The mayor or his representative should make a principal address, followed by two or three short speeches. These addresses should be authorized by some public authority, such as the council or board of commerce—exposition directors and citizens generally."

"The invitations heretofore extended from Atlanta have failed on account of their want of proper presentation. Failure will occur again unless an organized, real effort is made."

Many from South Georgia.

From the number of letters received from that section, General Evans says that many of the old soldiers from south Georgia are preparing to get off to the reunion. This section will be better represented than northern Georgia.

"I look for a large increase in attendance from Georgia," said General Evans yesterday. "I believe that we will have a better showing than ever before."

Following is the order received from Nashville yesterday:

All trains will come to the union depot. Headquarters of the executive committee will be located, during the month of June, in Chapel of Ward's seminary, two blocks from union depot.

Each properly accredited confederate soldier will be furnished with a badge, free of cost, which will entitle him to all courtesies due veterans.

We ask that commanders of organizations or chairmen of squads see that each badge goes to a confederate soldier in good standing. Any person wearing a badge who is not entitled to it should be branded as a fraud.

Delegates badges will be delivered to the United Confederate Veterans authorities, who will distribute them.

State headquarters room for each state will be furnished in Fogg school building for division headquarters. This will be one block south of the seminary.

The gospel tabernacle, accommodating 7,000 persons, will be used for all United Confederate Veterans' meetings. This is three and one-half blocks from Fogg school building.

The mess hall will be located on Haymarket square, two blocks from the tabernacle. We will be prepared to accommodate 1,000 at one sitting—free to all confederates not otherwise provided for.

Reception committee will wear their badges all the time of the reunion and will give any information desired to visitors. Call them up.

Members of this committee will meet every railway train at union depot.

Street cars and system of electric cars is such that every portion of the city, to its utmost limits, is in connection with all places of our meetings and headquarters at one fare of 5 cents.

From present indications the city will provide accommodation at reasonable cost, for all who attend.

We will, as far as we mean ourselves able, provide free lodging and meals for all confederate soldiers who cannot pay for them themselves.

Organizations of any size can secure rooms and cots or mattresses on reasonable terms. We would urge you to send a representative here, some time ahead, to get your quarters ready by the time you arrive. This is very important.

Would suggest that each person who expects to go into camp or sleep on a cot, bring a blanket and towel.

In the grand parade on June 24th each state is expected to furnish its own music and flags.

Write for further special information. J. B. O'BRYEN, Chairman.

Instructions for Georgians.

General Evans issues the following instructions for Georgia veterans: "All camps on arrival will report at division headquarters, corner of Spruce and Broad streets, two blocks from the union depot, in a building called Fogg school."

"The auditorium is two blocks distant, in the tabernacle on Summer street, near Broad street, in which the Georgia position may be found, where delegates may find seats. The mess hall is within a block of the auditorium, on Cherry street, near Broad. All the above places are conveniently situated and may be easily found."

Committees have been appointed at Nashville to give information in regard to hotels and boarding houses. Special orders as to programme of each day and for the general parade will be issued at Nashville. Camps are requested to provide badges with 'Georgia' conspicuously printed on them. General Evans, commanding the Georgia division, will go to Nashville Friday, the 13th, and the members of his staff are requested to join him."

PROTECT YOURSELF against sickness and suffering by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Weak, thin, impure blood is sure to result in disease.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, etc.

The Greatest Shoe Store...

Is where you get the best Shoes for the money you spend. . . .

We sell Shoes with confidence and the people have confidence in the Shoes we sell.

MEN'S SHOES. LADIES' SHOES.

In Tans we have every shade and shape, and every price, tool. In Patent Leather Shoes we show the best makes and latest styles. We sell the lightest Summer Shoes for Men's comfort.

In Oxford Ties we have everything up to date. No style that you would wear that we don't sell. In Evening Slippers we simply lead. We carry everything for Ladies' and Misses' for summer ease and style.

R. G. BLACK, 35 WHITEHALL SIGN OF BRASS TRACKS

TEA! In warm weather Iced Tea is both healthful and refreshing

FOR ICED TEA OUR BLENDS ARE EXCELLENT:

"East India" blend, per pound.....80 cents
"Singapore" blend, per pound.....50 cents
"Ceylon" blend, per pound.....30 cents

A. W. FARLINGER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCER 325-327-329 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.

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MONTH OF ROSES WITH THE FAIR.

What Our Home Women Are Doing These Warm June Days--This Week a Gay One in Our Local Society.
"The King's Pleasure" at the Lyceum
by Local Talent.

THE COMING WEEK.

The coming week will be one of many social pleasures, including opera parties, weddings, lawn fete, card parties, and as a unique feature, the amateur performance at the Lyceum for the benefit of the Grady hospital.

A double bill will be presented, consisting of a curtain raiser, entitled, "The Interviewer," and the well known comedy, "The King's Pleasure," in which Mr. Nat Goodwin made a hit in Atlanta last season. Both plays are of the higher order, bright and sparkling, with adaptations that will render them particularly breezy and entertaining.

Between the acts there will be several spirited specialties, including a charming dance and a petite chanteuse. In the first play, "The Interviewer," Mrs. Edward M. Barnes and Mr. Tanhouse will take the leading roles, Mrs. Barnes enacting the interesting part of the up-to-date woman journalist of the decidedly metropolitan type.

Her unusual talents in the theatrical line are familiar to those Atlanta people appreciative of natural genius, and her recitations and charming bits of acting have frequently rendered her the brilliant center of attraction in exclusive social gatherings. She has the figure and striking brunette beauty, witchery of manner and grace conducive to a delightful stage presence, while her facial expressions alone would stamp her as a success in any role she undertakes.

Some years ago she played the second part in "Young Mrs. Winthrop," a play given under popular social auspices, and distinguishing her as an actress, not alone of the amateur type, but capable of ranking with those well known in the profession. Since that time she has been frequently urged to take part in various amateur entertainments, but declined till now, when she has given up her position as a business woman to devote her talents to the success of the forthcoming entertainment for the hospital.

She has given the part allotted her earnest study, which, together with her histrionic ability, promises those who see her an artistic treat. Mr. Tanhouse, who in the professional stage world of New York, has won a triumph and who takes the leading roles in the coming plays, pronounces Mrs. Barnes' conception of the part she assumes perfect.

Of Mrs. Jarnigan, who takes the leading role in "The King's Pleasure," nothing need be said to those Atlantians who have seen her in the amateur productions in which she has taken part. She has a talent that would bring her great success in professional circles. Her well known talents are well known and her recitations have been accorded enthusiastic praise by Atlanta's appreciative audiences. She is beautiful, graceful, bright and sparkling, and like Mrs. Barnes, is particularly interested in anything pertaining to the dramatic art and earnestly pursues its study.

In speaking of Mrs. Sarah Grant Jackson's part in the play, Mr. Tanhouse said: "She not only skillfully enacts the part, but looks it."

She has the queenly grace and dignity that one associates with characters of the lofty type, and has a keen sense of the dramatic art that is evinced in every movement of her part, whether in the simple or more difficult incidents. Her voice and intonations and exquisite pronunciation of the English language give a touch to her acting that renders it of the most finished type.

In selecting these popular young society women for the leading roles, those interested in the coming drama have succeeded in bringing together the very cream of amateur talent, each one possessing striking but different qualities of dramatic force. The male cast is entirely new, and men seem to have such a dread of seeing their names in the woman's department of a paper, the writer is intimidated to that extent where she dares not accord them similar praise.

Mr. Tanhouse, however, is accustomed to such recognition, since the press and dramatic writers have been most liberal in their praise of his professional success. The gentleman to take the different parts are: Mr. Hamilton Douglas, Mr. Hollins Randolph, and Mr. Frank Pearson. Mr. Douglas is a student and lover of the drama. Mr. Randolph has made a decided hit in the theatrical line by the success he achieved in a recent amateur performance, and Mr. Frank Pearson is not only a capable actor, but has a voice that has distinguished him previously in the operatic world.

Besides the several specialties to be introduced between the acts, little Miss Emily Carter, the eight-year-old daughter of Mrs. Lillian Carter, of north Georgia, will sing and dance. She is remarkably talented, and has a voice of rare sweetness. She is the niece of Mr. Colquhoun Carter, of this city.

Already a number of boxes have been sold for the event, and the evening will be one of social as well as theatrical pleasures.

Although the dramatic profession is one that is as well as that of any other, and cultivated by men and women alike, the debut of a young woman in the dramatic profession always creates a sensation.

Whether she be of the upper ten or not, she immediately attracts notoriety at expressing her desire for the stage, and there is always that parental opposition to the movement that adds the same romance to the debutante actress as it does to the runaway bride. As a rule, the young American women who have achieved success in the theatrical world, have made their first efforts in amateur performances, Mary Anderson being first heard from in her theatricals in Louisville, Mrs. James Brown Potter first shocked an audience by reciting "Ole Joe" in a Washington parlor. Kittle Cheatham did her first acting in little plays at Mrs. Reed's school. Odette Tyler first recited in the parlor of an aristocratic home in Savannah, Miss Lucy Morrow, the young actress, first made her debut in a successful tour in the west, making her first hit in amateur entertainments in Birmingham. The little Sturgis girl, now scoring

such success as a "dancer" in New York made her first appearance in fancy dances before an Atlanta audience, and the history of all theatrical celebrities, especially of this country, has its beginning in parlor scenes, and gradually works up to an initial performance in an amateur play.

Probably one of the most unique entrances to the dramatic profession was that recently made by an ambitious young society woman of St. Louis--Miss Ellen Rowland.

She had been frequently complimented upon her clever conception of parts enacted in amateur plays, and was led to believe by enthusiastic friends that she had only to appear before the professional world, and her fame would be won.

Overcome by their praise and a knowledge of her natural talents, she determined, despite the usual parental opposition, to cultivate her talents, and went to New York that she might obtain proper instruction.

Her parents urged her, however, to waste no time, but at once exhibit her powers by making an engagement with some well



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known company. Unwilling to risk such an uncertain method, she devised a plan altogether unique in aspirants for stage glory.

She went to a well-known stage manager in New York and after telling him of her ambition she proposed that for a stipulated sum he should secure for her a company of well-trained players to carry out the casting of the "Merchant of Venice," the character of Portia being her favored and most studied role.

She had ample means to stand the expense incumbent upon such a venture, and determined that the reception accorded her in her performance of one afternoon with a professional cast would be the trial that would decide her fate in the theatrical world.

The manager, she engaged, appreciating her unusual idea and also the money in it, secured for the services for one afternoon the following cast: Shylock, Mr. Frederick Ward; Antonio, Mr. Frederick Vroom; Bassanio, Mr. Hallet Thompson, Lorenzo, Mr. Barnet Ward; Launcelot Gobbo, Mr. R. Peyton Carter; Marcella, Miss Olivia Oliver; Jessica, Miss Anna Abel, all well known professionals. All of which the audience, who came by invitation and consequently under no expense, was composed of the leading professional people and dramatic critics of the metropolis, well known theater goers and the friends of Miss Rowland from St. Louis.

Every arrangement for the stage effect, scenery, etc., was well carried out and the afternoon appointed, a large audience greeted the young debutante who appeared in the costly and appropriate costume of Portia. The success of the unique venture is summed up in a criticism in The New York Journal of June 6th, which says:

"If the audience was chilly it was at least respectful. It respected Miss Rowland's independence and her desire for an honest venture. Before the end of the second act it was warmed up over the work of the supporting company and the attractive presence of the debutante and the grace and ease of her interpretation of Portia's lighter and more feminine side.

"In memory of these scenes the audience was too kind to give audible expression of its disapproval of Miss Rowland's efforts in the trial scene. There was no breaking down, no painful misreading of the lines, and no absurdities of action. But there was also no inspiration, no illuminating intuitive grasp of the poet's meaning that distinguishes the actress born to enact such a character, and which the audience recognized and expressed by its silence.

"How does Miss Rowland interpret the text? Not even to her friends has she yet confessed that secret, merely saying in response to their congratulations that whatever she did she did with a purpose and she should accept as an incentive to further study, and not to an immediate invasion of the professional field.

"But if the verdict was not wholly convinced Miss Rowland, her experiment has been a valuable example for those similarly situated, for it must be remembered that the cost of Miss Rowland's matinee does not represent half that of one week of bad business on the road."

The cost of the entertainment was estimated by the manager at \$50.

Romance in Amateur Theatricals

Though it may seem unusual to announce a wedding with amateur theatricals, a recent amateur performance here, that of "A Modern Ananias," developed a romance that will be happily commended in the marriage of Miss Mary Ella Reed and Mr. Barnet Ward to take place Thursday, June 17th, at high noon.

The young couple are well known society people and entered into the play of lovers as comparative strangers. Very soon, however, their acting became so realistic as not only to surpass all expectations of their talents, but make the lookers-on smile suspiciously and anticipate a continuation of the drama after the curtain went down. It was only a few weeks afterwards that the engagement was announced, and at the approaching wedding the entire comedy company will be among the most prominent guests.

The bride will be attended by her two sisters, Mrs. Annie Reed Rhet and Mrs. Frank Stockhill; her cousin, Miss Johnson, of Griffin, and Miss Lala Belle Hemp-

hill, who took a leading part in the entertaining play. They will wear airy white gowns, white hats and carry white roses and carry the same lovely flowers. The groom's brother will act as best man. The groomsmen are: Mr. Robert Reed, the brother of the bride; Mr. Lowry Arnold, and Mr. Hollins Randolph, the latter gentleman being a member of the famous Little Comedy Caste. The ushers will be Messrs. Reub Hayden, Will Black, Henderson Hallman, Mr. Britton and Mr. Whit Collier.

Orme-Black.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Orme and Mr. Frank Black, which occurs next Wednesday evening, June 16th, at St. Luke's cathedral, will be a notable social event and will bring together to witness the ceremony a large assembly of Atlanta's representative people. Miss Orme is the only daughter of Dr. Frank H. Orme, one of Georgia's most eminent physicians, and represents on both sides families of prominence and culture. She is possessed of a refined type of beauty that distinguishes her as the aristocratic young woman and she has been notably prominent in society since her own marriage.

Mr. Black is the only son of Mr. Frank Black, of this city, and is popular alike in the business and social world, and is a member of the club named after him. He will be attended by Miss Coleman, of Macon, as maid of honor; Miss Julia Orme, Miss Joan Clark, Miss Julia Lowry Clarke, Miss Evelyn Orme, Miss Mildred Canine and Miss Willie Black. The groomsmen will also act as ushers will be Dr. Bates

and Mr. John M. Slaton, Messrs. Frank and Quill Orme, Mr. Peter Grant, Mr. Thomas Erwin and Mr. Gordon Kiser. The bride will wear a gown of simple elegance, made of white satin duchesse and trimmed in duchesse lace. Her veil will be confined with orange blossoms and she will carry white sweet pea blossoms.

The bridesmaids will wear white, lace-trimmed dresses and carry pink sweet pea blossoms. Immediately after the church ceremony an elegant reception will be tendered the bride party, relatives and intimate friends at the home of the bride, where white flowers will form the principal decoration both at the church and home, and every detail of the affair will be characterized by elegance.



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they are drawing altogether on their imaginative faculties.

Too frequently these days, the young woman of wealth, who has admirers for her own personal charms, may be warped into a skepticism that renders her unhappy, by hearing continually from heartless editors, that her money is a snare that brings to her a number of mercenary suitors.

On the other hand, the young man of means is the victim of similar opinions inculcated in him, since he is told that his maiden aunts sit him on their knees and discussed "intriguing misses." When a rich girl has as her devoted admirer some poorer fellow, those with whom he is probably the sweetest mutual devotion will exclaim "for her money." Then take the girl blessed with charms of head and heart and bewitching smiles, and whose new gowns are few and far between, and tell the world she has won the love of some wealthy young fellow, there will be a man of means who will exclaim "Taking the young man in; she is mercenary, she really loves poor young Willy Higgins, but he is just starting out

In a party of women discussing prospective marriages recently a pretty young widow arose and eloquently defended the young women of means who had other attractions, and the poor girls, too, who according to a lamented southern gentleman, are always "dams sweet."

The conversation was continued on the prospective marriage of a brunette beauty and belle who for some time has agitated the gossiping public as to which of two eligible suitors she will finally take. The general impression seemed to be "the man of means" of the two would be the lucky winner, and of course a heartless woman present exclaimed "Yes, but I think the other man is so charming, so brilliant; what a pity he hasn't money too!"

"I think said the same man who said 'that wicked old man, one man has quite as many admirable qualities as the other, and that of the two, the man with means loves her the best and I turn to the man who is the best addressed her."

Then, turning aside, she remarked in an undertone: "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." I had two devoted suitors, one of them was rich, the other wasn't, and the world called me mercenary because I married the one 'blessed with this world's goods.' I advise every girl to love the man who is rich, and to keep the practical reasons of today, I still believe in basing more on sentiment than anything else. I remember so well the restless nights I spent when I knew not which I loved the best. Those practical pointed out to me the advantages of the luxurious home, the well-filled pocket-book and my own money, and I knew the home I knew the other man might call his own 'Marry the one that loves you best,' said one old lady friend; 'marry the one you love best,' said another. 'I know, but in spite of them and all the world, I believe in love matches every time.'"

"But you haven't been consistent," said her companion, "you said you would not marry the one you loved, why did you not marry the one you loved?"

"That is the story," said the widow, "and the reason why I should not condemn a girl till they know--why, my dear, I married the man of the two that asked me."

Atlanta's Enjoy St. Simon's Breeze.

The season is on at its height at St. Simon and large crowds of Atlantians are there enjoying the fragrant breezes from the sea, and the unsurpassed sea baths. The hotel is spacious enough to accommodate all and there is no uncomfortable overcrowding or lack of attention such as are incident to big crowds. There is plenty of room and Manager Jack Clayton is making it exceedingly pleasant for his large army of guests. During the past week many prominent Atlantians and prominent Georgians have been down there enjoying the delights of the resort and many left last night. Others will go tonight. The coming week and the next few weeks will see the season at its height, with great crowds in the surf and enjoying the breezes about the hotel and island.

Notably brilliant young woman in the institute was Miss Shivers, of Albany, Ga., who shared the first honor in the senior class, and was pronounced one of the most thorough pupils in the school. Besides an unusually bright mind, she possessed an earnestness of purpose and diligence that was manifested in her conscientious observance of every duty. Miss Shivers may probably return to the institute for a post graduate course.

Miss Belle Scott, of Atlanta, who took the second honor in the junior class, has made a fine record during the year and is one of the brightest of the Lucy Cobb girls. She left the grammar school of Atlanta with the first honor, stood well in the first two grades of the high school, and as usual evinced the training and advantages of the latter institution by the record she has made in the senior class of her studies at the Lucy Cobb institute.

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Wedding Gown.

Wedding gowns of white satin are always effective for the bride, and for the bride's greatest possible advantage in the long train and simple style that fashion demands. A particularly smart design from the Maison Couesnon, Paris, in the current issue of Harper's Bazar, has a long train which is untrimmed, but the front of the skirt has two flounces of mousseline (or tulle) and is edged with three ruffles and sprays of orange blossoms at regular intervals.

The waist is trimmed with a fichu of mousseline de soie, which is pointed at the back and is caught on the shoulders with a bow. Between the folds of the fichu on the front of the waist is a full shirred yoke of mousseline de soie, and on the left shoulder is a full shirred yoke of mousseline de soie. The sleeves are laid in three pleats at the top and have a mousseline epaulet; at the wrists are ruffles of the mousseline. The collar is of ruffles of mousseline de soie, inside ruche of the mousseline. A tulle veil covers the entire gown and is fastened to the hair under a wreath of orange blossoms.

the comfort of guests are better than ever before.

Bright Twin Sisters.

Among the bright young women who graduated from the Lucy Cobb institute this year, were the twin daughters of Judge Harry R. Reid, of Atlanta.

Their brunette beauty and the great similarity between them rendered them the unique figure in the school, and it required some time before their teachers and school-mates could easily distinguish them apart. Both have sparkling brown eyes, curling brown hair and expressive mouths, and both have equally bright minds.

When they left the Crawford Street grammar school three years ago they were pronounced by the efficient principal, Miss Aurelia Roach, among her brightest pupils. For two years they made excellent records in the Girls' High school, and last year, to further their musical and artistic studies, went to the Lucy Cobb institute. Since September they have made a fine record in that institution, the two sisters amicably contesting for the same honors. Not only were they contesting in the English course, but in music--vocal and instrumental--elocution and in the order and neatness with which they kept their apartments, each pupil of the school being required to keep in order her room.

At Christmas they were about "neck and neck" in the scholarship race, and continued their successful records through the spring term. In all probability, had it not been for an incident that is well known to the state over, the Reid twins would have shared the first honor, but the story of why they did is both interesting and instructive.

Along about the latter part of March, when young people are naturally overcome with superfluous energy and spirit, the Reid twins were in the midst of a harmless April fool joke. After several weeks of the subject, the matter became one of enthusiastic anticipation, and some eighteen young women pledged themselves to take a hurried glance of the "Albino Athens town" on the day of April 1st.

Whether it was that the sisters Reid did not agree on the discretion of the plan, or whether in order to balance the family position on the prospective results of the "prank," one sister Reid stayed at home while the other, with the consent of the whole school, slipped through the back fence early in the morning of the eventful day.

A striking coincidence in the entire plan was the fact that the little Florida maid who initiated the entire scheme backed out of the school at the last moment, and spent the afternoon weeping over the inequities of her eighteen schoolmates, who were to be expelled on their return to the school.

That night when the frolicsome eighteen were assembled to hear the first decision rendered in their case, the very first thing called for was the name of Miss Willie Reid, of Atlanta. The blow came like a thunderclap, and falling into the arms of her sister standing by, the two wept together and from that moment the contest between the two sisters for the signal honor was at an end. The eighteen young women were expelled, but the same night forgiven and permitted to continue their course of studies, but none of them were allowed to take part in the honor contest.

During the closing exercises, however, Miss Willie Reid distinguished herself in every programme, and stood among the first in her vocal class, though denied, of course, any show in the honors. She, with her sister, was among the most popular girls in the school and none of the graduates received more applause and more beautiful flowers than the Reid twins from Atlanta.

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Reduced to \$1.00

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Reduced to \$2.50

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ment served throughout the even-
ing. The most effective and sub-
liminal effect was produced by the
many Japanese lanterns hanging
from the trees in all parts of the
grounds. The flowers were many-colored
and in the distance were star-
ling in their brilliant effect. Within
the decorations were artistic and
the quantity of roses and sweet peas
and carnations clustered together
in a most artistic manner. The
music for the evening was furnished
by the orchestra of the Lyceum.
The program was as follows: The
Thompson and Mrs. Richardson re-
ceived their guests under a screen work
on the front balcony, enclosed
by a screen of imposing palms.
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The Emma Moffett Tyng will be the
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SIX MEMBERS OF THE LOCAL COMPANY OF STARS WHO WILL PRESENT "THE KING'S
PLEASURE" AT THE LYCEUM FOR CHARITY NEXT WEEK.



MRS. SARAH GRANT JACKSON.
MR. E. H. BARNES.
MR. HAMILTON DOUGLAS.

MR. E. H. BARNES.
MR. W. C. JARNAUGH.

June 8th, high noon, the contracting party
being Mrs. Sallie Adams Cook, of Cov-
ington, and Judge P. D. Coffey, of Atlanta.
Mrs. Coffey is a daughter of Elder William
Adams, of Covington, and is a
most charming and lovable lady.
Judge Coffey is now engaged in the re-
construction of the Atlanta, Judge and
Mrs. Coffey will be at home to their friends
in Atlanta after June 15th.

There was a delightful lawn party and
bicycle meet at the residence of Dr. W. P.
Burt, in West End, last night. There
were present: Misses Nettie, Russell, Gen-
evieve Acee, Katie Milledge, Mary D. Wood-
ward, Floy and Laura Lull, Lillie,
Gertrude and Katie Guerrard, Gertrude
Westmoreland and Ethel Johnstone. The
young men present were Messrs. John Mil-
ledge, George H. Holladay, C. M. Callo-
way, A. E. Acee, C. N. Holmes, Professor
J. L. Borgehoff, G. C. Russell, Dr. L. W.
Burt, Albert and Woodward Guerrard, W.
W. and Harry B. Burt, Ivan Allen and
Paul Johnstone. After a spin on their
wheels, out the road to McPherson
and back, delightful refreshments were
served. Mrs. Dr. W. P. Burt and Mesdames
G. H. and B. E. Guerrard doing the honors
of the evening.

Mrs. Dr. W. A. Mitchell, of Eufrasia, Ala.,
is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert M.
Ormond, 65 Luckie street.

Mr. Robert B. Cramer has returned from
an extended trip east.

Mrs. J. M. Manly has gone to Indian
Spring for a stay of two weeks.

Mrs. J. H. Garst and her daughter, Miss
Lella Garcia, left Wednesday night for
Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Mrs. H. Fay Gaffney, of Gaffney, S. C.,
is in the city on a visit to her parents,
Major and Mrs. McFarlin. Mrs. Gaffney
is a beautiful and charming woman and
all her friends are delighted to see her
again.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. McCord, with
their little daughter, Edith, are at
home to their friends at 32 Angier Terrace, Cap-
itol Square.

Mrs. W. C. Woodman of New York city,
is visiting Mrs. R. L. Hatch on Forrest
avenue.

Miss Willie Mason, of College Park, is
visiting friends in Alabama.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meredith, of Aurora,
Ill., are in Atlanta, visiting their daugh-
ter, Mrs. Frank M. Zimmerman, at 62 Cooper
street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Garwood, of Marietta,
are in the city visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Agnes Dupree, of Canton, is in the
city visiting relatives.

Mrs. Ottley Makes Reply.

Editor Constitution.—It is with the ut-
most surprise that I read the utterances
of The Red and Black, published yester-
day upon the admission of women to the
State university.

I can scarcely conceive it possible that
the gallant young Georgians who compose
the editorial staff can, in one breath, ex-
press their belief that women need and
should have the advantages of higher edu-
cation which the university alone can at-
ford, and in the next, sturdily deny these
opportunities to them, because, forthwith,
"there is no room" for them.

Where is that boasted chivalry upon
which Georgia has bulwarked herself so
long?

The southern man has always main-
tained that the southern woman does not
and never will need to secure her
rights, because so soon as she recognizes
these rights, the southern man will hasten
to confer them upon her. Here, then, is
an opportunity to prove the truth of this
theory. There is a case in point. The point
is that women need, want and
should have these opportunities. Would it
not be more characteristic of this chivalry
if these young Georgians should stop

down and out, if necessary, and say:
"Take my place, until another shall be
prepared for me!" Is the rule of place
such a damnable applicable only to street cars?
We should not have marveled if these
young men had stoutly maintained their
unalterable objection to having their sisters
and sweethearts obtain more book lore
than their grandmothers had! A great
many broad and liberal men have had to
pass through this stage, but since "Red and
Black" grants the point that women
need (and the need is attested
by the formal application of four
of Georgia's finest young women, for ad-
mission to the degree schools) and should
have the highest education, to deny it to
them for lack of room is tantamount to
the spectacle of a crowd of stalwart
young Georgians remaining seated upon a
crowded car and crying, angrily, to the en-
tering damsels, "Stay out! There isn't
room!"

Fy, gentlemen! If there isn't room
for all, either give the girls the places or
better still, let us submit all applicants for
the possible number of entrances to a
competitive examination and let the best
of them enter. It is better to have a re-
corder who can think and talk and who
whether the head which contains them be
adorned with feminine locks or thatched
with the shock of a football player!

MRS. JOHN K. OTTLEY.

Shrewd shoppers know the name
and fame of Libbey Out Glass. Libbey
They may be sure of the genuine
when they see this trade mark cut always
on the genuine.

DEPOSITORS RECEIVE MONEY.

Receiver Ripley, of the State Savings
Bank, Pays Out Funds.

Receiver P. J. Ripley, of the State Sav-
ings bank, paid out a large amount of
money to the depositors yesterday.
The depositors were paid the first 10 per
cent they have received since the bank
doors were closed to business. The amount
paid out yesterday aggregated about \$3,000.
The 10 per cent payment will amount to
about \$7,000 and the total indebtedness of
the bank will not exceed \$75,000.

THE PULL OF THE FELLER.

Musn't Steal Bides.

The policemen are warm on the trail of
the boys who persist in jumping off and
on the railroad trains and taking a large
day morning four arrests were made and
in the police court yesterday afternoon
each of the boys was fined \$1.75. Some of
the boys ride the trains to and from work
and it is this practice which the police will
break up.

Watch the Flagman.

M. F. Whitt, a messenger for the West-
ern Union Telegraph Company, was arrest-
ed yesterday morning by Patrolman Petty
for passing between a railroad train and a
flagman while the train was going over
the Whitehall street crossing. Whitt, when
he appeared before the recorder, claimed
that he was in a hurry to deliver a mes-
sage and did not see the flagman. The recorder
said the law was such that a fine not less
than \$5 had to be imposed, but he dismissed
the case this time with a lecture.

M. Rich Bros.

ALL PRICES
MARKED IN
Plain Figures

SPECIAL CLEARING SALE VALUES.

We Shall Offer This Week in Every Department New Spring Goods at Clearing Sale Prices.

Silks. (Center Counter.) 89c yards
of beautiful Figured China and
Foulard Silks, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25; this
week 75 Cents

Nets and Grenadines.

This stock must be closed out. 20 pieces
of all Silk Grenadines, in double and single
widths, less than cost.

Ribbons.

We have just
received a large
line of Moire, Taff-
eta and fancy rib-
bons in the latest
colors and de-
signs, at the low-
est prices in the
city.

Fans.

Remember we are
importers of the
Japanese Empire
fans, 12 for \$1.00,
the latest styles and
designs examine
ours.

From 5c to 50c

Gloves.

Special sale of Gloves for
this week. Large and com-
plete stock of all the best makes in evening
and street Gloves. We are direct importers
of Gloves.

Children's

Ready-to-Wear

Dresses.

In Linen, Lawn,
Batiste and White
Striped Nainsook.
Made like cut.

Batiste and Lawn,
in a large line of pat-
terns, lace trimmed,
for \$1.25

Linen Lawns and
White Nainsooks for
only \$1.75

Ages 6 to 14.

SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK IN OUR FURNITURE, RUQ,

MATTING AND DRAPERY DEPT'S. SEE AD. ON PAGE 12.

Receiver's Sale of Methodist

Book and Publishing Co.

Raphael Tuck & Sons Company et al. vs
Methodist Book and Publishing Company
et al., Fulton County Superior Court, No.
4215, Spring Term, 1897. Bill in Equity—In
accordance with an order of the Hon. J.
H. Lumpkin, judge of said superior court,
made in the above entitled suit, on June
11, 1897, the undersigned, as receiver ap-
pointed in said suit, will, on Saturday,
June 12, 1897, beginning at 12 o'clock noon,
sell at public outcry to the highest bidder
in the store room at Nos. 81-83 Whitehall
street, Atlanta, Ga., all the assets of the
defendant Methodist Book and Publishing
Company, to-wit:

(a) All the personal property, consisting
of a general retail line of books and sta-
tionery, and other such articles as in trade
are usually associated therewith; the busi-
ness and good will of said defendant; and
the notes and accounts owing to it.

(b) All the real property, consisting of
the following three parcels of land situate,
lying and being in Atlanta, Fulton county,
Georgia, to-wit: (1) All that land in land
lot No. 108 of the 14th district of said coun-
ty, beginning at a point on the north side
of West End avenue, 49 feet east of Well-
born street; thence east 100 feet and ex-
tending back north the same width as
front and parallel with Wellborn street,
being lots No. 81 and No. 82 of the Woodall
subdivision and auction sale June 17, 1890.

(2) All that land in land lot No. 2 and No.
3 and part of a formerly intended alley
part of lot No. 108 of the 14th district
of said county, beginning on the west side
of Chestnut street at a point 127 feet north
of Poultry street; thence north 50 feet
east and being in Atlanta, Fulton county,
Georgia, to-wit: (1) All that land in land
lot No. 108 of the 14th district of said coun-
ty, beginning at a point on the north side
of West End avenue, 49 feet east of Well-
born street; thence east 100 feet and ex-
tending back north the same width as
front and parallel with Wellborn street,
being lots No. 81 and No. 82 of the Woodall
subdivision and auction sale June 17, 1890.

(3) All the stock of merchandise, the busi-
ness and good will, and the notes and ac-
counts will be sold together as a whole
and as a going concern. The stock of mer-
chandise and inventory thereof made April
7, 1897, are open to inspection in said store-
room during business hours; also a list
of the articles sold since the making of
said inventory, and a schedule of the un-
collected notes and accounts. Said three
parcels of real estate will be put up and
sold each separately.

The sale will be reported to the court
for confirmation and extending south same
width as front 107 feet to an eleven-foot
alley; being lots No. 81 and No. 82 of the
Woodall subdivision and auction sale June
17, 1890.

M. Rich Bros.

MAIL ORDERS
RECEIVE
Prompt Attention

SPECIAL CLEARING SALE VALUES.

We Shall Offer This Week in Every Department New Spring Goods at Clearing Sale Prices.

Wash Goods. Just Re-
ceived,
2,300 yards Wash Goods, which will be dis-
played on our center counters Monday for the
first time.
Aberfoyle Tissues, Lappet, Leno, Etamines,
Gaze, Cordonnet and Dimities, in Polka-dot
Stripes and Scroll Patterns, choice Monday
at 12 1/2c Yard
Duck Skirtings. In Checks and Salt
and Pepper patterns,
seventeen styles to select from . . . 12 1/2c Yard
Imported Organdies. 47 patterns to
select from 20c Yard
Don't forget our Remnant Counter Mon-
day. All styles and makes of Wash Goods
One-Third Regular Price.

Bicycle Suits

A complete stock of
Bicycle Suits made of
Linen, Denim and
All-wool mixtures,
in prices from
\$5 to \$12.50

Bicycle Skirts.

Bicycle Skirts, in
same material, leg-
gings to match, from
\$3.25 to \$6

Ladies' Sweaters.

French Little Vests,
a large variety of styles,
our own importation,
all sizes,
\$1.50 each

Bathing Suits...

For Ladies, Gents, Girls and Boys.
Ladies' Bathing Suits, in Brilliantine and
Flannel, from \$2.55 to \$4.50
Misses' 2-piece Bathing Suits, all-wool Flan-
nel, at \$2.25
Men's Bathing Suits from . . . 85c to \$4.00

Linen and Duck Suits

Eton and Blazer Suits.
Eton and Blazer Duck Suits, large assort-
ment of designs, at . . . \$1.25 and \$2.25
Eton and Blazer Linen Suits from
. \$2.75 to \$7.00

Special Drives in

Underwear

For Ladies and Gents.

50 dozen Ladies'
Swiss Little Vests,
the acc quality, as a
leader 9c each
25 dozen Ladies'
French Little Vests,
drummers' samples,
well worth 40c, this
week 19c

100 dozen Gents'
Balbriggan Vests
and drawers, very fine quality, in light blue
and cream 25c each

Special Clearing

Price on odd lot

UNDER-

MUSLINS

Our 65c and 75c

Gowns

Drawers and

Skirts

MONDAY 57c

Sizzling

Hot. . . .

The sun is beaming and steaming and making humanity on this

part of the sphere swelter and droop. Time has come for

you to take a vital interest in

Light Weight Clothing.

Our stock is absolutely complete. We show Suits in all the

loose-meshed weaves—Linen, Crashes, Ducks, Serges and kindred

fabrics. Stuffs that coax every passing breeze. They

wear well, look well and are little priced. Astounding values

are plentiful throughout the store.

Negligee . . . People are astonished when they see the

magnitude of our gathering. Styles were

so varied that we were forced to collect

immense quantities in order to give all

the popular effects representation beneath this roof.

THE GEORGE MUSE CLOTHING CO.

38 Whitehall Street.

1-3 Off. 1-3 Off. 1-3 Off. 1-3 Off.

1-3 Off. 1-3 Off. 1-3 Off. 1-3 Off.

1-3 Off. 1-3 Off. 1-3 Off. 1-3 Off.

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Duck Skirtings. In Checks and Salt
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in prices from
\$5 to \$12.50

Bicycle Skirts.

Bicycle Skirts, in
same material, leg-
gings to match, from
\$3.25 to \$6

THEATRICAL.



Mudge—Those three basses who sing a trio in the new opera are making a great success.
Fudge—Yes, a three-bass hit, so to speak.

THE AGE OF PROGRESS.



Tramp—I'm awful hungry an' ain't et nothin' for a week, can't ye gib me sumpin' ter eat, professor?
Prof. X-Ray Improvement—You're the very man I'm looking for. Come in and I'll photograph a full meal on your epiglottis.

TRAIN UP A CHILD.



Binks—Yes, sir, I bought my boy that jig-saw because I believe in children learning useful trades.
Jinks—What has he made so far?
Binks—Ah, sawdust mostly.

MUST ECONOMIZE.



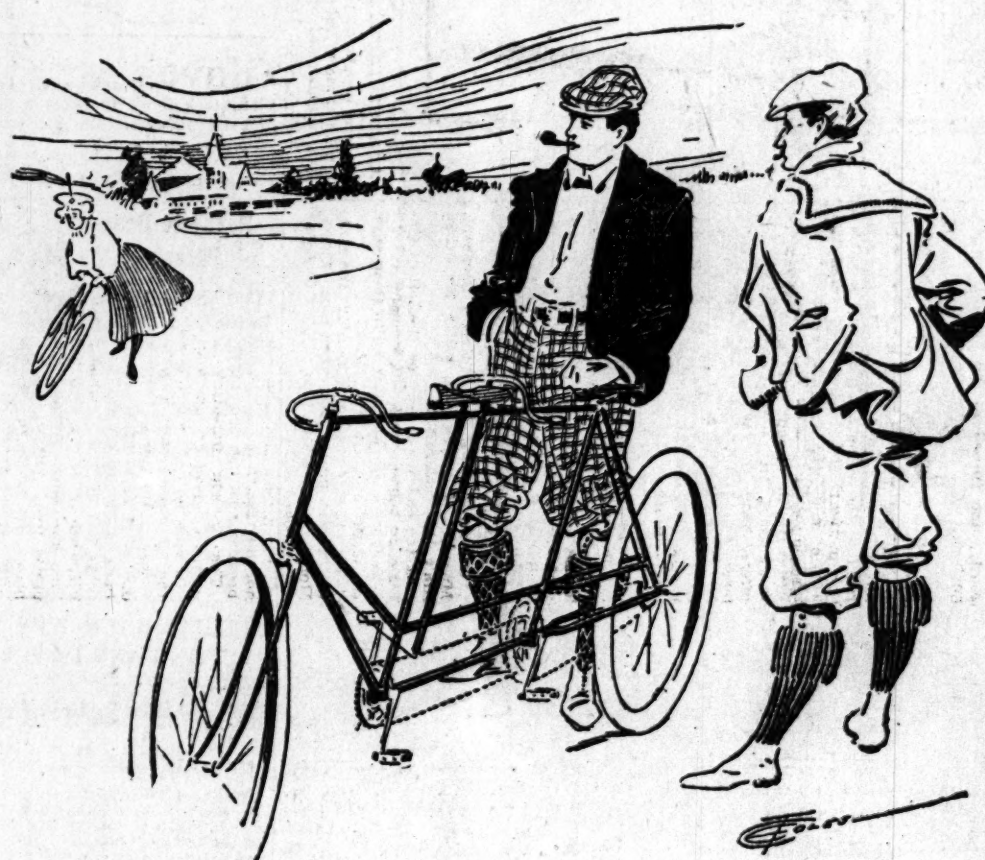
Mrs. Newwoman—I think I'll have to stop getting married.
Lawyer—Why?
Mrs. Newwoman—Oh, divorce proceedings are becoming so expensive.

DIDN'T LOOK IT.



Maud—You'd never think this bathing suit was a year old, would you?
Cynicus—well, it is small for its age.

A SAD MISHAP.



Wiggins—So she was thrown on the world, poor girl.
Witkins—Yes, her pneumatic tire exploded.

WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE.



Jones—who has just borrowed a V?
—Thanks, awfully, old boy: If you hadn't accommodated me, I don't know what I would have done.
Brown—I do.
Jones—What?
Brown—Somebody else.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

The tartar on human teeth is filled with animalcules, which are destroyed by vinegar. Vinegar itself contains cell-like insects.

The Barbers' International Union of San Francisco has opened a free employment bureau, and is making a success of it.

Cuba has 192 coffee plantations, 700 sugar plantations, 4,600 tobacco estates, 1,300 cattle farms and 1,700 small farms devoted to various products.

The average yield of potatoes to the acre in France is 102 bushels; in Germany, 121; in Italy, 164; in Holland, 177; in the United States, 73.

Norway is the only country in the world which is not increasing its annual yield of cereals. The reason is found in climatic conditions.

The largest estates in Austria are those of Prince Schwarzenberg, 510,000 acres; Prince Lichtenstein, 450,000, and Archduke Albert, 265,000.

A St. Louis woman had a guardian appointed for her husband on proving that he spent all of her pension money—\$20—every month for patent medicines.

A well was completed every fifty-seven minutes last month in the oil fields of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, the average daily production being seventeen barrels.

A police census of York, Pa., just taken, shows a population of 25,621, an increase of 4,820 over the federal census of 1890. There are 1,000 more females than males.

In 1888 the number of Bibles printed in England was 81,107; in 1896 there were 2,370,432 copies published.

In the fields of the Norway coast, the water is in some places so clear that objects the size of a half-dollar may be seen at the depth of twenty-five or thirty fathoms.

IN DAYS OF OLD, OR THE MAN IN ARMOR.



1—Indian—Wow!! see big pale face.



2—Arrow, no shoot though!!



3—Me surrender, you surrender!!



4—Paleface have back like sea terrapin, wow!!

A Story of the War.

From The Winston, N. C., Journal.

Among the brave soldiers produced by the late war there was none braver or more gallant than Major A. H. Belo, a Salem man, and now the editor and owner of The Galveston and Dallas News. In the same command to which Major Belo belonged there was a tall, magnificent young captain with the eye of an eagle and flowing hair that gave the true leonine appearance to the massive head. He was Captain Cousins and his coolness and bravery in battle was proverbial in the army. For some reason or other Captain Cousins considered himself badly treated by Major Belo, and in his fiery and impetuous manner remarked to the major that his rank alone protected him. Major Belo unbuckled his sword and laying it aside informed the captain that he asked not that of rank which he could do for himself.

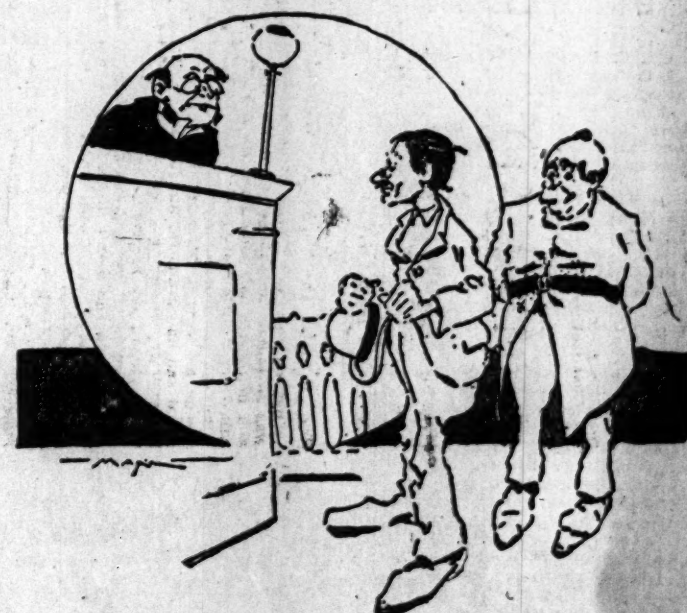
A meeting was instantly arranged and the combatants faced each other at a few paces with army rifles. At the first fire Major Belo was uninjured while his bullet grazed Captain Cousins' neck, drawing the blood. While the guns were being reloaded a long rolling fire was heard on the right. It was an attack on the confederate lines. Captain Cousins listened for a moment and an angelic smile wreathed his face and a twinkle of humor came into his eye as he turned to his antagonist and said: "Major, don't you think there are enough yankewes to shoot without practicing on each other?" Major Belo grasped his hand and it is unnecessary to say that ended the duel. The two men became fast friends and that friendship endures to this day. After the war Captain Cousins married a rich widow and now has a large printing establishment just out of Richmond, while Major Belo went to Texas and has grown rich and famous as the editor and owner of the greatest papers in the Lone Star State.

CRUEL.



Barns Torner—Did you play to a good house last night?
Sue Brette—Splendid. There was a crowd at the box office even after the first act.
Barns Torner—What for? To get their money back?

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.



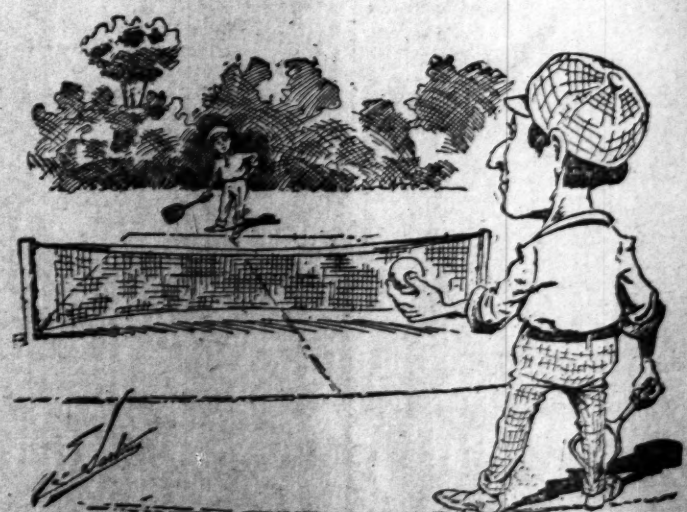
Prisoner—This is an outrage. I don't understand such proceedings.
Judge—Oh don't let that worry you, you'll get the hang of it in July.

SENSIBLE.



Claude—Why did Ethel and Jack run away and get married?
Maude—Her father figured that it would be cheaper as they could be housekeeping on what the wedding would cost.

WHILE SERVING.



George—Jack and Jim were arrested the other day while playing tennis.
Harry—How was that?
George—The officer said they were "using a racket in the city."

round the lot's neck some queer little charms and made a great noise and gave the little Indian a good shaking. But the child was promptly sent out to play on the whole a sensible little Indian. But the child was promptly sent out to play on the whole a sensible little Indian. But the child was promptly sent out to play on the whole a sensible little Indian.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Supplement to
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, JUNE 13 1897.

MY LADY ADJUTANT.

How an Army Officer's Little Girl Became a "Heap Big Medicine Man."

BY P. Y. BLACK.

I. She Assists the Inspector General.

That was her best known name, but she was so plump, so smiling, so comfortable and motherly that sometimes the soldiers called her "Little Buttercup."

But the name of adjutant she had fairly earned by service. Ever since she could stand she had stumbled and tripped after her widowed father, the real adjutant of the regiment, on to the parade ground. Later, despite all warning and reproof, she would follow the officer down the face of the new guard, and frown disapprovingly or smile benignly, as she did, upon each man's appearance.

The lady adjutant became the adored mascot of the post, and, although the inspector general of the department betokened his dislike of her toddling presence the first time he saw her on the parade ground, he yielded to her just as everybody else did.

He frowned on her and said:
"That young lady would be better with her mother."

"She has no mother," said the colonel, gently, and turned to Sue to tell her to go home.

Sue was armed, as usual, with one of her pets; she was always lugging about a kitten or a puppy or a doll. This time it was a doll, and she tucked it under her left arm and turned and offered her right hand to the general, with her own peculiar motherly yet commanding smile—the kind of smile which says: "Do this for me, my son, or I'll spank you."

"I'll march wiz oo!" she announced, and the general was so frustrated he took her offered hand. It was a small two-company post, and Sue was the only child in it. Naturally, therefore, she knew every soldier on the parade ground. Her remarks in the progress of that review were of great utility.

"That's Tom Fagan," she announced, as the inspector stopped opposite a man whose clothes were not as neat as they might have been. "He's wearin' his old pants 'cause his brother's in hospital, an' he sent him all his money on pay day. Isn't Tom a good man?"

Poor Tom blushed, but the inspector bit his lip and passed on without saying anything about the ill-fitting trousers.

"General!" cried Sue. "Here's Sergeant Murray. I helped him polish his belt! Ain't they beautiful?"

At the end of the line, on the left of the little battalion, rested a company of Indian scouts. She marched up to them with the inspector with enthusiasm.

"My fazzer drilled 'em, he did!" she said, with honest pride. "Ain't they nice! That's Horse-Wizout-a-Tail, and that's One Eye."

She looked anxiously at the general.

"He's a very nice man, One Eye, an' it's not his fault, is it, they call him that, because he's got two, hasn't he general?"

The utterly impassive Indian looked straight ahead of him and never smiled, although he understood every word. But the inspector looked at him curiously. He turned to the colonel, when the parade was dismissed and the scouts were marching back to their quarters.

"As I remember it, when I was with the Fifteenth there was only one Indian called 'One Eye' with the southern Cheyennes. A pretty tough customer, and the better for being shot long ago. Was that he?"

"The same, general."

"The little girl seemed to think him 'a very nice man.' To me he seems a strange fellow to select for the company of scouts."

The colonel explained with great earnestness that in choosing men from a formerly very warlike tribe he had found, while he only needed twenty, that a hundred offered to enlist. He had acted on the idea of picking out those who had been most refractory and had fought best against the regulars.

"They had the greatest intelligence," he said, "and undoubtedly they are good police. One Eye is a little obstreperous sometimes, though. The lady adjutant—I mean Sue, sir, the little child—you see she's the only child in the post, and spoiled perhaps a little."

"A very bright, lovable child," said the general. "I hope I shall see her on my next visit."

"Well, she's around everywhere, and goes to the scouts' camp, too. Not a soul would hurt her, bless her! One Eye made her a pair of moccasins, and his squaw has a little brown brat of a baby who has taken Sue's fancy. That's why One Eye is 'a very nice man.'"

The general laughed.

"Set a thief to catch a thief is as true as it is trite, colonel; but One Eye I always thought, though a splendid fighter, was a little too prominent in his tribe to make an obedient scout. I notice he's only a private, and he ranked high with his own people."

"There's a vacancy for a sergeant in the company," said the colonel, "and the adjutant, who is Sue's father, you know, commands them. I believe he is half afraid to make One Eye a non-com."

"He won't be happy until he gets it, then," said the inspector. "How are Indians on the reserve?"

"Oh, same as usual," said the colonel; "always with a grievance, and in these spring days their blood grows hot."

"Your nearest are One Eye's people."

"Yes—Cheyennes. Then there are Arapahoes and others."

Then the colonel began to talk business with the inspector general.

"I agree with you," said the inspector,

"that there ought to be more than two companies here in case of an outbreak."

But Sue was no more interested in the affairs of the inspector general. She was busily devouring a big cake in the barrack room of Tom Fagan's company, and quite good humoredly laughing as the troopers showed her their worst old uniforms, asking her if it would be safe for them to wear them next time she came to them as inspector general. Sue was a contented and healthy young woman who was quite happy anywhere, whether with generals or privates.

CHAPTER II. The Mutineers.

There was an ugly row down in the camp of the Scouts, where their tepees lay beside a creek a mile from the post. One Eye had defied his first sergeant, had defied the adjutant, had defied, in a word, the flag and the United States. He had a following. A chief among his own people, popular among the scouts, a man of ability as a leader and as a fighter, it would have been strange if he had found none of



SHE HEAP BIG MEDICINE MAN.

his own people to indorse him in any action he chose to take. In spite of the colonel's original idea of ingratiating the tribe by turning their best fighting men to the side of the government, it had proved a dangerous thing to make of One Eye a United States scout. The man was too hot-blooded, too young, with all his intelligence, to brook the discipline of command. But pride of intelligence was the very thing which hitherto had kept him within bounds. Such pride urges a man to the front, and One Eye had subdued his temper to gain promotion, and become a sergeant of the company, perhaps first sergeant. His ambition had been disappointed, and the adjutant had given the coveted chevrons to White Bear for the very reason that he feared One Eye's promotion would make him only more contumacious.

The adjutant was up at the post on some of the multitudinous other duties when the first sergeant read out the order of promotion to the blue-coated Indians. None but that high-cheek boned and impassive red man was there to withstand the trouble that instantly broke out. A knot of scouts drew about White Bear and another group surrounded the flaming One Eye. The adjutant's selection of a first sergeant was then fully justified. The tall old Indian stood between the two little bands impervious to entreaty, to argument or to threat. He had but one thing to say, and that was a most practical one. Money appeals too strongly to white men, but to Indians money is the final, the supreme appeal. The first sergeant calmly assured them that if the "big chiefs" (the colonel's) order was not at once obeyed, there would be no more pay, no more rations for any of them. If One Eye did not like the order, let One Eye speak to the chief himself. Quivering with rage, One Eye drew off, talking very big words. His wife and child were with him in the camp, but he sulkily ordered them to pull down his tepee, and then, the lodge poles dragging behind them, he watched his squaw drive the ponies out of camp. He was in open mutiny, but none dared to interfere with him. In a very short time he had saddled up his own war pony and rode off, telling his superior he was going to talk to the big chief on the wrong which had been done him. The first sergeant let him go, feeling pretty sure that One Eye would be in the guardhouse by night, and in tears of remorse next morning.

There was a rush and a flurry of feet in the sand on which the camp stood, a scamper-scattered cloud of dust, and the Indian rode off, nor drew rein until he leaped from his saddle, wild-eyed, at the adjutant's office on the parade ground. But he was out again almost immediately. An outraged sergeant major, an astonished adjutant, an incredulous colonel rose to their feet simultaneously at the unprecedented inroad and ordered him out. He was so excited that he could talk to them nothing but his own tongue, although his

English was very good, and the officers were too indignant to listen to him. One Eye rode off at the charge, shouting out something to them which was incomprehensible.

"The next man caught giving liquor to an Indian goes to Leavenworth prison for a year," cried the flushed colonel, and then the flustered dove-cote settled down again.

A Ride the Wrong Way.

Sue had escaped her governess nurse, a proceeding which was as common as to be almost a part of the day's routine. She had been off on a long wander. It was a matter of wonder how far that child could get, unaided, from the post. She had grown tired of the marksmen at the rifle range, because they offended her by not letting her shoot, which she felt sure she could do if she only tried, and so had wandered further, picking flowers with her plump clever hands, and holding a long conversation with her latest pet, a roly-poly Newfoundland pup, which some officer had given her. She had other cause for feeling content besides the magnificent day and the early spring sun. She had deprived her nurse of something else besides her presence—a fine big bottle of castor oil, which nurse had in vain striven to make her take. When nurse's back was turned Sue took the whole bottle and slipped it in a pocket of her frock, which she had had her father to have put in all her dresses, a pocket "big 'nuff to put my kitty in." A child seldom destroys anything surreptitiously got; it always hopes to find use for it. A boy will

enod and struggled and tried to slip down, but the impeturbable One Eye held her and Bouncer fast, until at last, five miles away, they came to the tents of the tribe's reservation, and the Indian lifted her down into a crowd of wondering papooses and squaws and pariah dogs, who gathered around in glee at the sight of their popular young warrior and his burden.

One Eye's face now relaxed, as he briefly told his people of the insults he had received at the hands of the "big chief" at the military post, and pointed to the poor little adjutant.

"Big chief heap proud," he said, strutting about. "Now big chief's papoose bring fire and water for One Eye's squaw."

Sue had somewhat regained her composure. Sue's admirers were numerous as her acquaintances, and they all agreed that the finest ingredient in her lovely character was her composure under difficulties. She realized vaguely that there was something wrong, but so quickly made up her mind that papa and the soldiers would make it right again, so there was no use worrying. Having brought herself to this philosophical state of mind, she beamed all round with her most amiable "Little Buttercup" air and cuddled Bouncer consolingly. Bouncer's plump attractions, however, had already proved too much for the appetites of some hungry boys hanging about, and one of these made a rush for him. There was a short, sharp tussle; my lady adjutant's plump right arm smote the little villain between the eyes and he fell. But others had come up, pulling sometimes at Sue's hair and sometimes at Bouncer. For a minute there was a clatter and a scramble and a cloud of dust, and a mixture of shrill American and yelping Cheyenne. Then Sue emerged triumphant, but dreadfully rent. The boys ran off squalling, with bleeding nose and scratched cheeks, and many other marks of the strength and valor of a healthy and sturdy little white papoose. One Eye stopped the row. He took Sue and Bouncer into the tent of his squaw, who had only just arrived from the scout's camp.

Then Sue at once forgot her troubles and dropped Bouncer, for there in the arms of his mother was the lady adjutant's pet plaything, One Eye's black-eyed baby.

"O the sweet little, dear little baby!" screamed Sue. "Let me hold it just one tiny minute, do I'll promise not to drop it."

The mother smiled, but shook her head. She knew Sue well in the child's wanderings about the camp.

"Papoose heap sick," she said sorrowfully.

One Eye went out to bluster about the tents and talk to the restless young men and work them up to more than their usual aping heat, and he was successful, so that soon there was prospect of a big outbreak against the whites in the morning, but, in the tepee, the Indian mother and my Lady Adjutant watched the sick child.

IV. The Alarm.

Sue's nature grew alarmed at her ward's long absence. That wayward young daughter of the regiment did pretty much as she pleased in her incomings and outgoings, but seldom was she out of sight for so long a time. The nurse at last sought the adjutant and he became alarmed in his turn. The nurse found him in consultation with the colonel and other officers, and they evidently had matter of serious import before them. The first sergeant of the scouts had come up from the camp and explained to them the extraordinary behavior of One Eye.

"He has gone to the young man on the reservations," said the scout calmly. "They are restless; they will break out."

"Why on earth did you not shoot him?" the adjutant asked angrily.

"Him heap friends," said the sergeant just as calmly. "They shoot, too; we shoot; keep shooting. Plenty killed; no good."

"We'll have to send a lieutenant and a platoon to keep things quiet," said the colonel, "and arrest that scoundrel."

Then came the nurse, and at her news her father, the adjutant, was no more worried than were the other officers, to whom the Little Adjutant was a pride and a treasure. He came a cowboy, slouching, cool, unceremonious, with his hat on and Mexican spurs jingling.

"Non o' you folks lost a H'l' gail?" he asked.

He told them, idling across the plain he had seen the Indian carrying off Sue. There was little noise, little talk, no excitement but what was suppressed. In an hour every available man at the garrison was mounted, armed and grimly ready. Sue's name was not mentioned in ranks. They dared not speak of her to each other. They would have broken down or into torrents of rage. The Little Adjutant! Our Buttercup! God bless her! In the hands of those devils, that gold-haired, blue-eyed, dimpled thing! Revolvers loaded? Carbines handy? Sabers loose in scabbard? Then, "Four right, gallop, march!"

V. Good Medicine.

The wickedness of One Eye was not deep down in his heart; it was the thoughtless wickedness of passionate ignorance. So, when his squaw came waiting to him among the crowd of braves he was haranguing, and told him his little baby was very sick, so sick she feared it would die, One Eye promptly left the others and ran to the tepee, where his black-eyed darling was. He found it in Sue's arms. Sue's wonderfully trusting, true and tender blue eyes looking sympathetically into the black bright ones. There was a medicine man there, and he said promptly that there were devils teasing the baby, and that was all that was the matter. So he hung

Continued on Fourth Page.

the city.
He playing tennis.



it married?
er as they could best



each proceeding.
hang of it in July.

A MEMORABLE OUTING.

A STORY OF THE RECENT FLOODS.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

When Tom Sinclair, the youngest but one of the most respected employees of Morgan & Co., presented himself in the office of the firm, one morning, dressed in a new suit, and carrying a grip in his hand, the senior member looked over his spectacles and smiled.

"You're off, I see, Tom," said he. "If you please, sir, I have half an hour in which to catch the train, and I've dropped in to wish the house success while I'm gone."

"Thank you. I hope you'll find your aunt well, and I know she'll be delighted to see you."

It was his first vacation, and he had resolved to spend it at the home of an aunt whom he had not seen for years, and who lived in the eastern part of the state, not far from the Arkansas river.

It was Tom's intention to take his aunt, who was a widow, by surprise. Therefore he had not written her about his vacation, and he smiled to himself whenever he thought of the pardonable little game he was about to play.

A few hours after leaving Little Rock Tom was set down at a typical southern station, with the shadows of night gathering about him.

He was about to ask the telegraph agent the nearest road to the Roses, as his aunt called her home in her letter—just as if she lived on a large estate—when a boy of his own size came up, asking Tom what he was looking for.

"I want to find the place where my aunt lives," answered the stranger.

"What's her name?"

"Susan Blair."

"I live out in that direction myself," said Tim.

"Near my aunt's?"

"Yes, I know the roads pretty well, so let's be off."

In a little while Tim produced a queer-looking vehicle, the propelling power of which was a giant but docile donkey, and Tom, mounting the rickety seat beside the driver, was soon moving over a regular Arkansas road with a strange country before him. Tim became communicative and the time passed rather pleasantly for the city boy until the donkey was halted and Tim waved his hand toward a little house prettily set among some trees.

"That's Susan's place—that's 'The Roses.' If you find a flower on the diggin's, let me know."

As Tom had already paid his fare he sprang down and turned to thank Tim beside, when the donkey was turned and driven off.

What startled Tom was the absence of a light, and no one came to the door to greet him. Surely he and Tim had talked loud enough to have attracted attention, but he knocked without receiving an answer.

His repeated raps elicited no response at all, and investigation told him that the house was empty; that, in fact, it had not been inhabited for months.

Despite the shadows about it, he could see that it had been deserted for some time; weeds had grown rank where they had once been kept down, and a spider had spun her web across the front windows.

Tom was in a quandary, but all at once he was startled by the barking of a dog, and the next moment a little cur ran at his legs.

He fought the dog off with his valise and then footsteps and a voice introduced him to the dog's owners.

These were a man and a boy, the former with an ax over his shoulder and the boy carrying a dinky bucket in his hand.

Tom asked at once if his Aunt Susan had lived there, and the pair exchanged sudden glances.

"Susan Blair went away two months ago," said the man. "She said she was going west, and that's the last we've heard of her. Your aunt, Mighty good woman was Susan, but she had queer ways and fancied that the settlement was again her, which it was not."

Tom then proceeded to tell how Tim Holloway had brought him to the spot, whereat the man shook his head.

"He'd do anything; eh, Esau?" and he glanced down at the boy at his side. "Nothin' good in that boy," and father and son laughed—not at Tom's misfortune, but at the trick Tim Holloway had played, not with the intention of doing any harm, but out of "pure cussedness," as the wood-chopper phrased it.

As passing the night under his aunt's roof was out of the question, Tom accepted an invitation from the pair to accompany them, and the little Arkansan, who was stout and wiry, took hold of Tom's valise and swung it alrily over his shoulder.

It was a real southern home inhabited by the middle class that greeted the city boy after half an hour's walk, and in a little time he was seated in the main room of it telling about the city from which he had come.

He had been granted a leave of three weeks' absence, and as he wanted to spend it out of the counting room, he concluded to make the most of a bad bargain and remain with the Dawsons.

At the end of the first week Tom Sinclair knew the forest and adjacent streams almost as well as the two boys of the household. Heavy rains interfered with some of their excursions, but boating trips became the order of the day and these were thoroughly enjoyable.

By and by there came from the nearest town news of the most alarming nature. The Arkansas had reached the danger line; indeed, the stout levees were threatened and in some districts already people were flying for their lives.

The next day there was a dearth of flood news, but the next it came like a deluge. The levees had broken and a flood of terrible proportions was rushing toward the Dawson home. Even Harvey Dawson hesitated before he again disputed this late news, and in answer to the entreaties of

his wife he said they would move out the next day at sunrise.

It was fatal procrastination for the wood-chopper, for that night, with the resistless stride of an avalanche, the waters came and the house toppled.

Unable to sleep in the garret, Tom heard the first crash, and in an instant was at the window.

The voice of Harvey Dawson as he realized the peril sounded above the roar of the flood, and while it was heard, the house, whose foundations had never been very secure, moved and then went off on the tide.

The boys in the attic stood for a little while at the one window and saw the structure narrowly miss some trees, as it was torn from its moorings, and the family left below joined them.

It was a long night for the imprisoned ones in the house, but it fortunately kept upright and did not sink far enough to flood the attic. More than once they looked anxiously for daylight, and when they greeted the first streaks of morning it was with blanched cheeks and silent tongues.

Suddenly in the gray light of dawn the house careened and with a loud sound, fell over on its side. It had struck a sunken



TOM PULLED HIMSELF OUT OF THE WATER AND HUNG ON TO A LIMB.

tree, which had almost torn it in twain, and Tom, when he recovered, found himself out of the cabin in the water.

The city boy's first impulse was to swim somewhere, but burdened with his garments, already soaked with water, he found he could not do this easily. The next moment something struck him and he threw out his hand, catching a limb and holding on with the desperation of despair.

Tom pulled himself out of the water and hung on the sturdy limb of the tree, which had found him, and in another moment was a part of the flood himself. He was drifting down stream on the tree in the very heart of the expanse of waters as it seemed, and destined for a long ride.

The house, itself careened, was still visible, but the boy could not tell if any of the Dawsons had escaped, and in a short time it seemed to disappear, and Tom was alone on the waters.

The day brightened, but no help came. The imperiled boy looked in every direction, straining his eyes for assistance, but he could not see anything that looked like help.

His tree had stopped apparently in the middle of the flood, having struck a solid obstacle under the surface, and Tom, wet to the skin and cold, sat in the forks and contemplated as complacently as he could the deluge that surrounded him.

He did not know how far he had drifted from the scene of the mishap. The whole country was strange to him, and he did not know where he was.

Now and then he caught sight of dark objects moving far away on the surface of the water, but whether they were trees or people in dugouts, he could not determine. The sun which occasionally appeared, told him that it must be near noon, and he felt hungry and almost exhausted.

What if he had to pass a night in that wilderness of waters? What if he was destined to remain there another day unrescued and even unnoticed? The mere thought of such a thing made him shudder.

The day did wane as he feared, and found him on the tree in the water. The sun went down without rescue, and Tom Sinclair watched it sink into the flood as it seemed wondering if he would ever see it rise again.

While the tide about him was not swift like it was elsewhere, it was bad enough, and the water was chilling and dark.

The boy, when night came, lashed himself to the limb with some cord found in one of his pockets, for should he fall asleep he might drop into the water and drown before he could even help himself.

"That's better," said Tom, as he finished the job. "Little did I think when Jimmy Poor told me to put the cord in my pocket as I might need it at Aunt Susan's, that I would ever use it for this purpose. I wonder what's become of Tim Holloway?"

It was the first time Tom had thought of the boy who had played him the trick which indirectly got him into his present trouble. He wondered if the flood had found Tim prepared and how the little trickster was faring while he (Tom) was clinging to a limb in the middle of the inland sea.

"That's a light out for me!" suddenly

cried Tom, an hour later, as something which at first resembled a firefly danced on the surface of the water toward him.

He watched it closely. It moved at first toward him and then in another direction. Perhaps some person was searching for people imprisoned by the water, and this hope grew in Tom's heart while he watched the light.

At last he made a trumpet of his hands and called for help. His voice floated over the water, and the light seemed to become stationary. He called again and again, each time pitching his voice in a higher key.

"They've heard me!" said the eager boy. "The light is coming this way."

Minutes seemed hours, and the light which turned out to be a lantern in a boat, grew larger and more important to Tom Sinclair.

"I don't see any one," came over the flood.

"Straight ahead," answered Tom.

"There! Pull away, Jerry. Maybe it's the city lark."

Tom started at sound of the voice, and then waited for the boat to come alongside.

"It's the boy who wanted to see Aunt Susan!" exclaimed another boy as he bent toward Tom and looked at him in the fork of the friendly tree.

"Never mind, Tim Holloway. I'll call it even if you just take me out of this tree."

"That we will. I feared the flood would

MY LADY ADJUTANT.

Continued from First Page.

round the tot's neck some queer little charms and made a great noise and gave the baby something which the baby promptly spat out, being on the whole a sensible little Indian. But the child grew no better for all the charms, but rather worse, and the medicine man went away, saying it was an ill-conditioned brat that did not know what was good for it. Then One Eye and his squaw and Sue sat in the dim light together, lamenting, and My Lady Adjutant was sadder than the others, for she had never before seen others suffer. She put her little plump head against the squaw's cheek and stroked it, saying: "Poor little baby; I'm very, very sorry." And she gave the squaw a kiss, so that the poor woman caught her to her side and wailed, and One Eye looked kindly on them. Now, when the squaw pressed Sue to her, Sue felt something in her pocket knock against her side, and remembered the bottle of castor oil. She looked again at the brown baby, squirming in agony, and quickly she remembered how often she had felt dreadful pains in her own stomach, and how often nurse had at once resorted to that abhorred bottle. But there was no denying that the castor oil had usually had good effect. Why not now? Sue whipped the bottle out of her big pocket and laughed with glee.

"Castor oil!" she cried. "I give it to baby, may I? One spoonful, with jam if she takes it good, and I'll hold her nose, like nurse does."

The mother looked alarmed, but One Eye had once been treated in the post hospital, and had at once a gleam of hope.

The parents watched with intense anxiety and nervousness, but Sue was enjoying herself immensely. It was better than playing with the largest doll ever was.

Luckily for her, the treatment was a success, and she was overwhelmed some hours afterwards by the admiration, the reverence, bestowed upon her by the crowd which gathered round the tepee. The boys kept at a respectful distance, and even Bouncer was not molested. A great big hulking young brave, who had probably been eating too much, came to her most humbly and begged for help. Sue gave him the bottle with big eyes of surprise, and gasped as he emptied it down his throat. Luckily there was not very much left, and his cure afterwards enhanced her reputation.

But, as it grew toward dark, she became tired and lonesome and homesick, until suddenly she ran to One Eye and cried out:

"I want to go home, I do! Take me home to papa!"

One Eye turned his burden over to her father, remarking reverentially:

"She heap big medicine man!"

Then, cooled down, and with a thought to his rations and monthly pay, he rode back with the soldiers, a prisoner.

But My Lady Adjutant, aroused to wakefulness by her father's kisses, suddenly remembered an item of extreme importance, and grabbed his mustache to make him hear as she cried:

"Papa! My next pocket must be big 'nuff to put Bounce in!"

Exhibitions of Courage.

On June 24, 1859, the day of the battle of Gettysburg, toward 4 o'clock in the evening, an order was given to take the heights of Caverana, and especially Mount Foutana, which had been for several hours the theater of bloody and undecided contests. A company separated from the regiment preceded by its two trumpeters. They sounded the well-known air of the Casquette.

Bullets were sweeping the company, whose ranks reformed after each discharge, and the two trumpeters mounting always and playing that air, whose piercing notes dominated the fire of the musketry and the detonations of the artillery. Nothing stopped them. In the right hand they held their trumpet and sounded as though enraged.

"Have you seen the casquette, the casquette?"

"Have you seen—"

All at once a cloud of dust and smoke enveloped them and hid them from sight. The air of "Casquette" was no longer heard. A shell had fallen. Its explosions had many victims among the company, and the two trumpeters had certainly fallen! Several moments passed, then two men rose. They were wounded, but they pressed on, the trumpets at their lips, and again the famous refrain was heard.

At one of the night attacks directed against Dantzic, in 1807, Fortenas, a chasseur of the Second light infantry, marching as a scout, at some distance before his battalion, fell into a column of the enemy. The Russian commander placed a pistol at his breast, threatening to kill him if he said a word, and called out in French, "Do not fire; we are Frenchmen."

Fortenas comprehended that his silence would cause his regiment to fall into an ambush, and he cried out with all his force, "Fire, my captain. These are Russians," then fell, a bullet in his brain.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A famous Roman glutton always wore gloves at a feast so he could handle the hot meat sooner than the other guests.

Ox tail soup was invented by French prisoners in the English fleet, who were given for food only the tails and refuse.

The revenue of nations, raised mostly by taxation, has trebled since 1850, increased over five times since 1810 and forty-five times since 1680.

Amsterdam is intersected by canals, which divide the city into about ninety islands. Communication with them is had by about 300 bridges.

The number of vessels entering Buffalo during 1896 was 5,581, with a tonnage of 5,634,500; the number clearing was 5,741, with a tonnage of 5,670,250.

The grain trade of Buffalo, including flour, increased in 1896 over 1895 from 163,735, 123 bushels to 215,352,734 bushels. The gain in ten years was 105 per cent.

In the period of 1877-1881 the rate of deaths in Paris from preventable epidemic diseases was one in every ten. This was reduced in 1882-86 to one case in eighteen.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.
BRAVER THAN A ROMAN.

One of the Most Courageous Deeds
Recorded in History.

It is told of a Roman sailor that in trying to climb from a small boat into a ship he and his companions were struggling to board and capture, he was clinging to the ship with his right hand, when it was cut off. He caught hold again with his left, and that was cut off, but not till he had driven his head up to the deck of the boat, and, with both hands gone, he still clung on with his chin and elbows, and it was not till his head was struck off that he fell back into the water. That was old Roman fighting with a vengeance, but in the annals of our own navy there is a true story of still greater pluck, for our hero used his head, and saved others in the midst of his own awful sufferings.

Lieutenant Edward Smith, in 1826, was in command of a schooner called the Magpie, and it was wrecked in waters full of sharks, and the lieutenant and six of his men escaped drowning by clinging to a capsized boat. The lieutenant was the youngest of them all, except a lad named Wilson, but he was also the coolest and cleverest, as a commanding officer ought to be. He ordered the men to get off the boat and endeavor to right it. They obeyed, all the time they were in the water waving and kicking to scare off the sharks they could see swimming about. Lieutenant Smith then ordered two of his men into the boat to bail, while the rest clung to her sides. With so much water in her she could not bear up more than two men. Soon, though, so much water was bailed out that he ordered two more men into the boat, and the bailing was going on fast when one of the two beside himself who were still in the water was seized by a shark, and with one cry sank. This so frightened the men that, horrible to tell, they once more capsized the boat. The young commander remained calm, ordered all hands to again right the boat, and when that was done put two men in it again to bail. As they got to work, a shark, with one bite, took off one of Lieutenant Smith's legs, and he, the more than stoic hero, made no sign, lest fright again cause his men to capsize the boat. They did not know he was hurt. In a moment or two the rest were ordered into the boat, he waiting to enter it last himself. Just as he was ready to ask the men to help him a shark caught his remaining leg. He fell back in the water, but his men saved him, and lifted him into the boat to die. With his last breath he told the boy Wilson to report to the admiral that all the men had done their duty.

THE POTTER FAMILY.

A Story by a Young Mountain Lass
of North Georgia.

Once upon a time there was a family which consisted of Mrs. Potter and her three children—Sue, Gordon and Bessie. Sue was a tall girl of sixteen, with a high temper and strong will, although she was inclined to be lazy. Gordon was a bright boy of thirteen; he was very studious and energetic. Bessie was only a baby, with pretty blue eyes and a happy smile.

Mr. Potter had been dead about a year when this incident occurred. Sue had been the idol of his heart. He petted her until no one could do anything with her. They had been very well off before Mr. Potter's death; they had lived in a city and Sue had had the advantage of most girls so far as an education was concerned. She really thought they were wealthier than they actually were. Mr. Potter was very sick sometime before death relieved his sufferings, and a very large doctor bill was brought in, and he was somewhat in debt, too. Mrs. Potter said that they must economize, but Sue didn't think it of much use. "My dear child," said Mrs. Potter one day, "We must move to the country. It costs so much to live in the city. I think it would be much better to sell our place here and buy a nice country home. We won't have to keep a servant then, and I won't have to take in sewing, as I occasionally do now."

"But, mamma, how can I give up my friends and pleasures here?" asked Sue. "We may have to go anyhow, and its better to leave as it is, than to leave in disgrace. You know all your father's debts are not paid and the house would help to pay them."

"Disgrace nothing!" replied Sue, with her lip curved in scorn. "You know we are far from disgrace!"

"Not so fast! You don't know. I worry more than you know. Bills are coming in every day and how will we pay them?" Mrs. Potter's eyes filled with tears as she noticed the expression of amusement and scorn on Sue's face.

"It's true, my dear," she said. "I've never told you any of my troubles, because you are so young I don't want you to worry."

"Oh, you need never fear! I wouldn't let such a thing worry me!" said Sue with a toss of her head.

"Will you please darn the baby's stocking while I go over to Mrs. Brown's to see about that sewing?"

"Why don't you send down town and buy some more? I don't see any use in fooling with these things. I'm going to walk and if I get back in time, perhaps I'll darn them," and Sue got her bonnet and left the room. She walked rapidly until she came to the city limits and through a lane into the forest just beyond. It was a beautiful morning in May; the birds were singing everywhere, and the air was filled with the sweet perfume of flowers. Clouds were gathering in the south, but the sun was still shining.

"And mother thinks we are near disgrace. She wants me to study for a teacher or governess, but I will never be one! I never intend to work for my living. Mother doesn't want me to have so many dresses this summer, either. She can send me to school, when I had lots rather have pretty dresses. I don't care anything

about education." This was what Sue was thinking when she closed her eyes and her thoughts ceased. The squirrels ran to and fro on the limbs and peeped through the leaves at their visitor, or perhaps they thought her an intruder. The clouds from the south drifted nearer and nearer and hid the sun from view; the wind was blowing from the east, and the wiser of the forest, which we all know are the owls, said: "There's rain coming." But, Sue was unconscious of all this, for she was in dreamland and this is what she saw and heard: She seems to be in a strange land, all is dark, and then she sees a little man dressed in red; he carries a red lantern; he comes nearer and touches her and says: "Your mother is right. If you wish I can show you what your true condition would be in a few years. Don't be frightened. Come this way," and in fear she followed him. They walked for some time. He then waved his lantern three times, and all was light. They stood before an old tenement house. He led the way up the rickety steps to the fourth floor and pushed open the door. In one corner there was a pile of straw and on it was lying a wasted form. As the door opened it moved restlessly and murmured: "Bread!" and then closed its eyes again. A woman got up and moved to where the child was lying and took its fevered hands in hers and kissed them, while the tears rolled down her cheeks and she said: "No, brother hasn't come yet." Although the woman was pale and haggard with gray hair and sunken eyes, Sue recognized her mother and she knew the child was Bessie. In a few moments they heard a step on the stairs and a boy, clean but ragged and barefooted, opened the door. The mother rose anxiously and looked at him. The tears came to their eyes and they glanced at the restless form on the straw. "Mother, it's all in vain. I don't know what we are to do," said the boy in soft, low accent. Sue seemed to step nearer. "Was that her brother? Oh, yes! she recognized him. They sat down to the stove, but there was very little fire. The room was dark and cold. "If it will only snow, probably I can shovel snow for a small sum. She must have something," said the boy, and they again glanced at the form on the straw.

"If it is so cold when it snows it would be hard for us. But anything for some bread," returned the mother.

"Oh, my! it's terrible," said Sue as she shivered. "I must do something to help them."

"You now realize it all," said the dwarf. Sue opened her eyes and to her great delight she was still in the forest instead of the dark hovel as she expected. She rubbed her eyes to make sure she wasn't dreaming any more and that the dwarf was gone. She looked around. A slight shadow was coming up and she must hasten home or else her mother would worry. She walked rapidly, still thinking of her strange dream. "Could it be possible that we would come to that? I will do as mother says. She knows best!" thought Sue and by the time she had got home she had fully made up her mind to do what her mother said.

Mrs. Potter saw the change in Sue, but she never knew the cause until long afterwards. When they were happily living on a farm and Gordon was a young man and Bessie was just home from college on a beautiful moonlight night while they were sitting on the vine-covered porch Sue told them of her dream.

Catherine Cain.

CONCERNING DRAGONS.

From Legends of Old Japan.

In the time of the Tang dynasty (600 to 900 A. D.), a big tree in the province of Tai was struck by lightning and partly rent asunder, but the two halves sprung together again, and the Thunder was caught in the cleft. There he spent the day, crying and groaning, but nobody ventured near, until the governor of the province went and asked:

"What is the matter?" Said the Thunder, "A revolting dragon was hid in this tree. Heaven ordered me to strike him, but here I have been caught, and cannot escape. If your excellency will take measures to liberate me, you shall be repaid with abundant happiness."

The governor ordered a carpenter to cut open the tree, but it is not upon record in what manner the Thunder rewarded his deliverers.

Nevertheless, on another such occasion a certain scholar, one Yeh-tchin-tcheon, while standing under a tree to avoid a shower, had the good fortune to perform for the Thunder a similar service. Next day the grateful thunder paid him a visit and presented him with a magnificent writing set. It is said that thunder never strikes man except in pursuit of adventure. Usually he is in pursuit of a dragon, and the unfortunate man happens to get in the way. The dragon is the god of weather, of clouds, rain and water. There is a feud between him and the thunder. He does not fear to send rain down, because he is commanded to do so by the superior gods; but, his duty performed, he is at the thunder's mercy, and is frequently reduced to hide himself in the most extraordinary places. He has been known to run into a cow's horn, into a priest's ear, and he often takes refuge in the waterspout of a house. The priest, Taotsen, once saw, to his surprise, a small white spot in the shape of a dragon appear on his finger nail. It was thundering heavily at the time, and there was but little light in the room. He put his hand out the window, the better to observe the strange-looking spot which had come so suddenly, and instantly there was a flash and a crash, and half the finger was taken clear away. More lucky was the old woman who, during a thunder storm, afraid of a leak in her bedroom, went in to see. The thunder, who had been prowling about the house, followed, and what was the good lady's astonishment to see a dragon emerge from under her pillow and fly out the door, the thunder after him. There was a battle royal between them in the street, but the old woman escaped uninjured.

It thus appears that the dragon has by no means an easy time of it. He has other enemies beside the thunder. Tigers and lions are his aversion. A tame lion was once tied to the post of a well, when a dragon, who had made his home there, sprang up in a great fright and ascended into the clouds. The phoenix, too, hunts dragons for their brains, which he considers a great delicacy. In the annals of the Tang dynasty it appears that two of the breed were once chased by a phoenix. They dropped to the ground at a place called Kwa-in and became two streams. The water of one of the streams is red in

color, because the dragon was scratched by the phoenix and blood ran from the wound. Harassed in this way, it is not very surprising that the dragon should have formed the habit of carrying his life outside of his body. He usually puts it for safe keeping in a crystal ball or a large pearl, which he carried ordinarily between the scales under his chin. Should he be attacked he may drop the precious receptacle into a deep pool, and pearl fishers have been known to leave an uncommonly fine pearl where they found it, lest the dragon should come to claim it and do them an injury.

The horn of the dragon is like that of the deer; its head is like that of a camel; it has the eyes of a demon, the neck and tail of a snake, the belly of a clam, the claw of a hawk, the ears of a bull and the scales of a fish. But there are many varieties, and each has its appropriate charge.

ROGER RIORDAN.

CHEERS WON THE BATTLE.

A story of Wellington that rests upon the unimpeachable authority of Sir William Napier shows how he won a battle by a little turn of strategy that is not in the books. It was when he was fighting the French in Spain in 1813. General Picton, commanding English and Spanish troops, had retreated before the superior French forces of Marshal Soult, stopping at Huerta.

Marshal Soult was pursuing. Wellington, who was with Hill's division, a dozen miles away, no sooner heard of Picton's position than he mounted and rode to him, accompanied only by Lord Raglan, who was then Lord Fitzroy Somerset. Hill's division followed as far as it could, but when Wellington arrived he saw that the battle would be lost unless time could be gained for Hill to come up, but Marshal Soult was as sure to want to fight before re-enforcements had time to arrive as Wellington was anxious for delay. How to change Soult's mind was the problem. The armies were in the immediate presence of each other. The French columns of attack were formed, and only waited the signal to charge. Wellington, through his field glass, could see Marshal Soult arranging the onslaught, and knew that he felt sure of victory. But, sure as he was, not victory, but a bloody repulse awaited him. Why? Because Wellington just then took occasion to gallop up in front of the Thirty-sixth English regiment and wave his little glazed cocked hat. Such a demonstration was so unusual in the reserved great English general that it drove the men wild with delight, and one great cheer after another arose, and was re-echoed along all of Picton's line. Wellington then ordered an English regiment to the support of a Spanish corps already smartly engaged, and then said aloud, musingly, not particularly addressing anybody, but in the hearing of several officers:

"Soult is a skilful but cautious commander; he'll not attack in force till he has learned the meaning of those cheers; this will give time for the sixth division to come up, and I shall beat him."

And it was as Wellington hoped and said. Soult supposed those thunderous cheers meant, must mean, re-enforcements, and he did not attack till it was too late, till re-enforcements really had come.

The Frather Home School.

I paid a visit to the school after commencement week ostensibly to get my books, but I must confess to a tender reverence and love for my alma mater and I shall consider myself a part of her as long as possible. And now I have it—the way to do this. It is to keep up my membership in the Nora Millet library of the school. There are many valuable books in it that I must read and the quiet hour in the presence of so much intellectual wealth with a volume of history, essays, poems or a story for perusal will strengthen me in my intention to build on the excellent foundation which my faithful instructresses have laid for me.

The home and school are very quiet now, the girls from a distance—Emma Ellis, Lena Williams, Annette Broughton, Minnie Reynolds, Marcella Rhodes, Edna Cooper, Vera Cooper—have left only a memory of their sweet, bright faces, merry laughter, bounding footsteps and gay pranks, and the girls in the neighborhood are either all off for an outing or getting ready for it. If it were not for the school fixtures, the brilliant flowers and the placid sweetness in the countenances of the few teachers who remain a while longer, we would indulge in a school girl's "burst of tears."

Some of us are already making use of the valuable accomplishments which we have acquired, and as the school was invited in March to take part in the exercises of the female colleges of Georgia, to be held during the Teachers' Association at Warm Springs on the 30th of June, we received our appointments some weeks ago and will try to show some of the work that has been done in music and elocution. Our school is young, but our work is complimented by being sought to take place with the oldest established schools of the state, a just tribute to our noble teachers, who are always abreast of the best things in solid, progressive education.

N. R. N.

Vacation.

Vacation has come
And our fun has begun,
We will put our books away
And do nothing but play.

Some on visits will go,
To see relatives or friends we know,
And some at home will stay
And enjoy themselves in that way.

Up and down the hills we'll glide,
Laughing and playing with happy tide,
And it will be so very warm
That every eve or every morn

In bathing we'll like to go,
To roll ourselves and feel fresh, you know.

Then our mind on some other pleasure,
As in vacation we never have leisure;
Let us be merry, jolly and free,
For we have gained our liberty.

—Dora Herz, Age 12.

Seventh Grade, Ivy Street School.

SPORT-LOVING PRESIDENTS.

Our Chief Executives Who Have
Excelled in Athletics.

It has been said, with some degree of truth, that were a republic of Great Britain proclaimed tomorrow, the most popular candidate for its presidency would be the great leader most notably identified with outdoor sports and pastimes. The late English prime minister was renowned for his victories on the turf; the present head of the house of commons is an enthusiastic golfer.

The father of his country—to begin with—was an enthusiastic fox hunter. The taste was hereditary, for George Washington's ancestors had long hunted reynard through the dales of Northamptonshire and York. Not only in early life, but long after he came to hold the reins of state, Washington was the foremost follower of the renowned "Fairfax Hunt." Attired in the scarlet and blue uniform of the hunt, he was wont to gallop behind the hounds over the Potomac hills, on his big, raw-boned horse Blueskin. Will Lee, the great general's negro body servant, rode as close to his master as the nature of his mount would allow; but poor Will's many tumbles, and continual cases of broken bones testified to the fact that "Gin'ral Washin'ton was a pow'ful ha'd rider," as he phrased it, in telling his troubles to Secretary Tobias Lear.

In 1788 the Marquis de Lafayette presented Washington with a pack of French hounds; but the dogs were so big and savage that, after a few trials, the president's humanity would not allow him to keep them longer, and they were accordingly sold. John Adams, although essentially a bookman, was also a skilled equestrian; as also was his next successor, Thomas Jefferson. Jefferson loved his horses next to his country, and the stables at Monticello were the pride of sporting Virginia. In early life, indeed, the third chief magistrate of the United States had on many occasions ridden as a "gentleman jockey" in neighboring race meetings. Like Washington, he was "a mighty hunter," and liked nothing better than to chase the elusive gray fox up hill and down dale to the music of horn and hound.

Although a Virginian, Madison did not spend much of his spare time in the saddle; but the next president, James Monroe, proved to be a fox hunter even more vigorous than either Jefferson or Washington. His daily career along the Potomac was the favorite recreation of the man who formulated the Monroe doctrine.

An all-round athlete and lover of field sports was John Quincy Adams, despite the coldness and austerity of his apparent nature. He was a famous swimmer, could handle a sailing vessel with the best yachtsman of today, loved pedestrianism and was quite at home in the hunting field. But the sport of his heart was angling, and he was the first of the presidents who became a staunch disciple of Isaac Walton. He liked fishing with rod and reel, but angling for deep sea bass off the New England coast was his pet hobby.

The sporting side of Andrew Jackson's character had many manifestations. In his youth all Tennessee knew him for one of its champion amateur wrestlers and boxers—much as Illinois knew Abe Lincoln in later years. In addition to muscular skill, he was notable as one of the earliest patrons of the American turf. On the famous race-course at Clover Bottom, Tenn., Jackson's horse, Trunston, won many a contest. During his term at Washington "Old Hickory" continued to breed horses at Stone River, Tenn., and all his life long he loved riding and driving.

Zachary Taylor, Pierce and Buchanan were all noted for their horsemanship—Pierce particularly so. Buchanan had ridden as a "gentleman jockey" in the Kentucky blue grass before coming to the presidency. Andrew Johnson, perhaps from the sedentary nature of his early life, was the first president who took absolutely no interest in outdoor sports.

General Grant was a fine horseman, but he preferred to drive rather than to ride, and a light road wagon, drawn by a span of fleet trotters gave him wondrous pleasure. His horses were famous for good looks and speed, both at Washington and Long Branch.

General Hayes was more formal in his driving, choosing rather to bowl quietly along behind sleek, well-groomed carriage hacks. He was something of a fisherman and fond of long walks, but his chief recreation was agriculture and the raising of fowls. Garfield kept a farm in the Western Reserve and there revelled in riding, driving, pedestrianism and other open-air amusements. He was also fond of witnessing a baseball game.

President Arthur was the second of the great fishermen presidents. He tied his own flies and constructed his own rods. Northwestern salmon, speckled trout of Maine and the Adirondacks, bluefish and Nantucket sea bass—he loved them all. Indeed his last illness is said to have been due to exposure during a tarpon fishing trip to Florida just before his retirement from office.

One angler was followed by another, Grover Cleveland being devoted to the "gentle art." Ex-President Cleveland is also a sure shot with fowling piece or rifle, and delights in protracted duck shooting expeditions.

Ex-President Harrison was a fair, all-around sportsman. He has shot over the western prairies and rivals President Cleveland as an angler. Moreover he possesses a keen eye for horse flesh and likes driving behind fast trotters.

As yet President McKinley's only sign of being fond of outdoor sports is his daily ride through the environs of Washington. His mount is usually a well-mannered and well-appearing cob; and the chief executive is said to possess a soldierly seat in the saddle.

GERALD BRENAN.

A newly designed nickel in the slot machine for street cars and railway stations stamps the date and time of purchase on a ticket or exchange before delivery.

Firemen's spectacles or eye protectors are formed with domed disks of wire gauze fitted in a holder and held in place by a rubber strap around the head.

A TRAINED ENGLISH SPARROW

Mr. Dickey Has Made a Pet of This Little Bird and Tught It Tricks.

Here is a story that will interest the young people. There lives on East Harris street a very nice lady by the name of Mrs. Dickey. She is a great lover of pets, and there is nothing that comes within her reach that she doesn't cultivate.

Several years ago this lady caught a large spider and by her gracious treatment of it she kept it for years as one of her special pets. She could move her finger toward this spider and it would spin its web until it reached her hand, then slide down this into her palm. The spider was always rewarded with a fly.

Dogs, parrots, cats, monkeys, chickens—in fact, every kind of creature seems to take to this lady. She has had almost every kind of a pet you can think of.

The latest addition to her museum is an English sparrow. These little birds are as thick around the city as the bees in a hive. What boy or girl hasn't had one of these little birds when they were young?

Several months ago when these birds were hatching their young little Carl Harris caught one of them in its nest. He took it to Mrs. Dickey, as he was afraid that it would die if kept in a cage.

This little English sparrow is now the greatest pet in her house. She took it while it was young and has succeeded in making it intelligent. The little bird sits all day on the window shutter and chirps. While it can fly out in the trees whenever it wants to, it has never yet left the porch. The bird is named Carl, after the little boy who gave it to Mrs. Dickey, and will fly down and light on its mistress whenever she calls it by this name.

Ball in Gainesville.

The Gainesville Winners and the Maine Street Stars crossed bats near the Southern depot Thursday afternoon. The game was very interesting, though the score is very one-sided. The feature of the game was the batting of Rainey, who got two home runs. The score is as follows:

Score by innings:
Winners ... 1 2 2 3 3 2 7-21
Stars ... 0 0 0 1 0 2 0-3
Batteries—Jarrell, Brantley and Nunn; Davis and Paris.

Clarence Bell.

Decatur vs. Techs.

Wednesday afternoon at Decatur the apprentice class team of the Technological school defeated the Decatur team by a score of 18 to 8. On account of the wretched grounds, neither side did any playing worth speaking of. James, Tech, pitched a steady and winning game. Murphy, Tech, made the phenomenal catch of the game at center field, catching a fly ball after running over the car track, running around a sign board and jumping several ditches. Lane, pitcher, and Stewart, center field, Decatur, did the star playing for that team.

Olga Mitchell, Violinist.

One of the prettiest young ladies who have attended the public schools of this city is Olga Mitchell, of Crew street school. This little lady is as bright as she is pretty. Her musical talents are wonderful and some day she will be one of the world's greatest violinists. While she is only thirteen years old she is a master of the violin.

Just a few nights ago she was one of the star performers in Professor Merrill's



OLGA MITCHELL.

musical given at the Young Men's Christian Association. Many who heard her playing pronounced it to be equal to that of many grown people who profess to be artists.

As soon as little Olga gets through with her high school education in this city she will be sent abroad to study the violin under several of the most famous masters.

Crew street school has had a jewel in this little lady in the way of a pupil. She is one of the youngest pupils in the fifth grade and yet she won second honor, with only a small fraction between her average and that of the first honor pupil.

Boys' Night School.

A very entertaining programme was enjoyed by all who attended the closing exercises of the Boys' Night school, held at Browning hall last Tuesday night.

The feature of the programme was a debate on the subject, "Resolved, That deeds have had more influence on mankind than words."

The merits of the affirmative side were very ably discussed by Messrs. Walter B. Reeves, leader; D. London, P. E. Sewell, B. A. Brown and E. Love, while the negative side was championed by Messrs. T. L. Volberg, Jr., leader; W. N. Dougherty, I. F. Nichols, T. H. Pitts and A. E. Jackson.

The debate was undoubtedly the best ever given by the young men of the night school, every speaker deserving great credit for the masterful manner in which he handled the question for his respective side.

At the close of the debate the special president, Mr. W. A. Royle, arose and in a few preliminary remarks gave his decision to the negative side.

The admirers of the affirmative side of the question were very much disappointed

in the decision, and an appeal was taken which resulted in the affirming of the decision.

But for a misunderstanding in the way the question was put, the decision of the president would undoubtedly have been reversed, some say.

After the programme had been completed Professor W. A. Bass, the principal of the school, called on Colonel Hampshire and Judge Howard Van Epps, the president of the board of education, to speak.

Both responded, and made short speeches of encouragement, which were enthusiastically received.

The honor rolls of the night school are as follows:

Eighth Grade—W. A. Boyle, first honor, 96.8; E. Sewell, second honor, 92.4; W. B. Reeves, honorable mention, 91.3.

Sixth Grade—James Boyle, 98.3; John Stephens, 95; honorable mention, Hyman Jacobs, 94.5; George Duncan, 94.

Fourth Grade—Herschel Fife, 96.7.

B. A. Brown.

Nina Hardee, of Crew.

Nina Hardee was the favorite of all the teachers and the friend of all the scholars of Crew street school. She finished the term with her name on the yearly honor roll and with the compliments of her teachers.

There are few little girls who have such a bright mind and yet is as healthy as the little lady in question. On the play-



NINA HARDEE.

yard she is as jolly and robust as any, but when the bell taps she is again ready for the solemn duty of the schoolroom.

Now that vacation is here this little lady will enjoy a well earned rest. Next year she will again enter Crew and take the prominent stand that has been hers during the past year.

A Dog's Broken Heart.

Mr. W. L. Murree, brother of the well-known novelist, Charles Egbert Craddock, recently related a remarkable instance of a dog's affection for his kind.

It was during the war, when the Murree family lived near Murfreesboro, Tenn. The children owned two dogs, a great St. Bernard named Hugo, and a tiny white poodle, Fleece. The two were inseparable companions and wherever Hugo's dignified self appeared, there gamboled beside him the absurd bundle of curls and wool. It was Landseer's picture of Dignity and Impudence in life. Hugo looked with anxious solicitude after Fleece if the little fellow ran away, which he frequently did, and never gave it up until he brought Fleece home again in safe conduct.

Battles were raging all around them and one night the firing was so near and incessant that no one slept.

The next morning Hugo and Fleece were missing, and while the children searched for them, Hugo wearily walked through the gate, carrying poor little Fleece's dead body.

He walked to his mistress and laid his burden gently down at her feet, then with a look of unutterable grief laid himself down beside it, nor could they coax nor drive him away. Little Fleece's white coat was blood stained. A stray bullet had ended his happy little life, and the children wept over the sorrows of war, realizing as never before what it meant.

They had a most elaborate funeral and buried Fleece with military honors, with his body wrapped in a flag, and they marched to the grave to the beat of a toy drum, with Hugo, who followed close, as chief mourner. When the little mound, flower covered and draped with a flag, was finished, Hugo laid himself down across the tiny grave and refused to be comforted. He would neither eat nor drink, and the next morning they found the great fellow stiff and cold in death, still faithfully guarding the mound that covered his dear little friend. His great, loving heart was broken with grief.

L. E. CHITTENDEN.

Estelle Kimbro, Meadville, Ala.—Dear Junior: As I have never written to The Constitution, I thought I would say a few words this beautiful Sabbath morning if the editor will permit a stranger into the circle. The cousins seem so jolly that I'm inspired to join them and converse awhile. My sister is attending church now and I'm so lonely. I hope Laura Thornton will pardon me for contradicting her, but I think we should write on some subject. If I comprehend the primitive element of The Junior, it isn't dedicated entirely to the exhibition of ready acquired knowledge, but the expansion of the thoughts of young people. As a page devoted to junior correspondents, it is effaced with a responsibility for the non-consideration of the asserted privilege of its participants. We take The Constitution and hardly know how we would feel without it. Cora Russell visits us often. I think your letter splendid. You exactly expressed my sentiment on the subject of sexual superiority. Mamie D., I think your subject eloquently discussed. Will you please write on the subject of "Patience," for the benefit of a friend? I would like so much to correspond with some of the cousins from different states. As this is my first attempt I will desist. I have an extensive life of the latest songs to exchange for sender's photograph. All will be gladly received, as I am making me a universal album.



Addie Norton, Seaborn, Ala.—Dear Junior: I have been reading the letters of the cousins for a long time, but never had the courage to write until now. Oh! how beautiful the mountains look today, covered with pretty green trees and rock bluffs. I live twelve miles from the little city of Gadsden, in a pretty little valley, surrounded by hills and mountains. We have plenty of water. I live in about 100 yards of Duck spring. It is a large spring, named after an old Indian named Duck. I will close by asking a question: How many times is onions mentioned in the Bible? Best wishes to Aunt Susie and the dear cousins.

Angus Worthy, Arkabutta, Miss.—Will you let a north Mississippi boy join the circle? I haven't much time to write, as I am quite busy preparing for our concert, which will come off tomorrow night, June 4th. We anticipate an ice time. I inclose 20 cents for the Grady hospital.

Jacob H. Born, Rex, Ga.—I think we ought to feel honored to have a corner in one of the most notable papers published in the United States. The Constitution is one of the most instructive papers I ever read. Without it I would feel as if I was growing up in ignorance.

If we will read the instructive letters Aunt Susie writes for our benefit, and not only read them but take the good advice she offers, we will grow to be useful men and women. Now, my little cousins, let us strive to make better boys and girls; let us try to write instructive letters. We all know our readers are not interested in our pets. There will never be any information gained by knowing how many pets we have and what our school teacher's name is. We know our readers are tired of hearing the same old story. I wish I had more experience and could write something that would be beneficial. But as I am only thirteen years old and have but very little experience would like to hear from some of the older ones.

Loise Nason, Grenada, Miss.—Dear Junior: As I have read so many nice letters in The Junior correspondence I thought I would write. My mother takes The Constitution and I like it so much, especially The Junior correspondence. I will take for my subject "Kind Words." They never blister the tongue. They never cost much and never fail to soften our souls. "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger." We should always speak kindly to the aged ones and also to the poor.

"Kind words kindly spoken
A motion or a tear,
May offer heal a heart broken
And make a friend sincere."
Cold words freeze people and hot words scorch them. We have not yet begun to use kind words as we ought.
Best wishes to Aunt Susie and much success to The Constitution. I will close.
Inclosed find 5 cents for the Grady hospital.

Ada and Mabel Anglin, Hilton Station, Ga.—Dear Junior: We are two little girls, aged eight and ten years. We live away down in the wiregrass region of Georgia, and want to know if the cousins will let us join their happy band. We are too little to handle big subjects like some of the cousins and will tell you we had a cotton patch last year and bought us an organ, with a little help from mamma. We have another patch this year. We have hoed it all ourselves. It is clean of grass now. We have one baby sister named Ruth; one big brother, fifteen years old. He is working to go to Cuthbert, Bethel college, this fall. We can answer Elva Petus puzzle. Taking a letter from each word answers it—"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Long live Aunt Susie and The Constitution.

John J. Webb, Melrose, Fla.—Dear Junior: Once more I knock for admittance to your charming circle. I will take for my subject "The Tropics." Florida is in the semi-tropical region, or rather the southern part is, and they grow a good many tropical fruits and flowers, some of the fruits are pineapples, sugar apples, alligator pears, coconuts, bananas, oranges, guavas and a great many I do not know the name of. I have seen cayenne pepper growing wild in the woods at Lake Worth Fla., the vines having attained a length of thirty feet, as there the winters are not cold enough to affect it. The most beautiful sight I witnessed while in that country was a large pineapple grove of perhaps two hundred acres growing in luxurious profusion. While on one side is stretched an orange grove of extensive dimensions, with its dark green foliage dotted with the beautiful golden fruit, while on the opposite side stands a large coconut grove with its large, rough, husky, world-famed fruit, hanging in utter profusion, and perhaps some lying on the ground. The coconut has a fibrous coating over the nut that is hulled off before they are shipped to market, so as to have no surplus matter in the way and to make them as small as possible; then more nuts can be packed in a smaller space. Now, if some of the cousins of both sexes (though I am partial to the girls) were down here and could gaze upon the many traits of dame nature and would use half the rhetoric they employ in describing the scenery farther north, it would read like "fairly tales." Success to Aunt Susie and The Junior. Correspondence solicited.

Jasper Armstrong, Ashley, Miss.—Dear Junior: I am a little boy ten years old, and live on a farm, and can help mamma and papa do a great many things. I have three little brothers, but I have no sisters, so we

boys help mamma. I made fifty gallons of nice soap for her. Now cousins, how many of you can do that much? I can hoe and plow also. I went to school during the winter and spring, but our school has closed for the summer.

Lida L. Rembert, 417 Temple street, Los Angeles, Cal.—Dear Aunt Susie: I have noticed so many nice little letters from all over the country to The Constitution that I thought I would write and ask to join the circle of cousins.

I have lived in the west since I was quite small and I like it very much. In fact, I don't believe I would like to live in the east again, though I would like to visit it. Out in the west everything is on such a big scale and so broad and free. The western people, next to the southern, are the best, most hospitable people in the world.

We have taken The Constitution off and on for nearly ten years, and it is always so welcome, coming from our native state.

Southern California is certainly a land of fruit and flowers. There is a little city nine miles distant which has its annual flower festival on New Year's day.

There are many interesting places around here. Farming is done mainly by irrigation.

I think it is so interesting and instructive for young people from different parts of the country to write to each other, so I will close by soliciting correspondence from some of the older cousins. With best wishes.

Maggie Powell, Yantley, Ala.—As Aunt Susie's wishes are for us to write on a subject, I will take for mine "Selfishness." There is nothing in the world so malignant and destructive in its nature and tendency as selfishness. It has done all of the mischief of the past and is destined to do all of the mischief of the unseen future. The selfish person lives as if the world were made altogether for him, and not he for the world. One strange feature about selfishness is that it ultimately defeats its own end. The closing hours of a life of selfishness must be clouded with many painful thoughts.

With much love to Aunt Susie and the Juniors I close. I send 5 cents for the children's ward.

Nellie C. Powell, Yantley, Ala.—Dear Junior: As I never have seen a letter from here I will talk to the cousins a while. My papa takes The Constitution and we all like it so much. Our school is out, but will commence the first of September and I will be so glad, for I do love my teacher and schoolmates, too. I have no pets except a dear little sister, whose name is Annie Ruth. I will close, hoping to see this again. Inclosed find 1 cent for the children's ward. Love to Aunt Susie.

Johnnie M. Garrett, DeArmanville, Ala.—Here is the answer to Elva Peters's rhyme: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

Emma Pullen, Yellow Dirt, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have written to The Constitution and sent 10 cents to the Grady hospital, but my letter was treated with silence. I live on the Chattahoochee river and near the mouth of Yellow Dirt creek, where the air is balmy, pure and sweet. I like to live in the country, where I can gather wild flowers and berries.

I can give you but a faint idea of the beauty with which nature has endowed this spot. Wild flowers of all sizes and shades are blooming in rich profusion on the top and sides of the hills.

The farmers have planted another crop and the busy season is here.

We have vacation now, and help mamma to churn, wash dishes and feed chickens. Love to the cousins and God bless dear Aunt Susie.

(Your former letter was not received.)

Lena Welch, Alamuchie, Miss.—Dear Junior: I read a few lines today in regard to this, the month of roses, and also with its departure the first half of the year which we have up to this time looked upon as new, will be past. The question asked was: "Have we carried out the resolves we made at the beginning of the year; or, are we making an effort to better our lives?"

I wonder how many of us laid down any rules to go by this year. I know I did not, but somehow, every year as I grow older, I feel that I ought to, and try to carry them out strictly.

We were invited to one of our neighbors to dine this week and were treated to plums and peaches in abundance. I enjoyed the peaches, for they were the first of the season.

I have two little pet kids. They were given to me, and I find them both troublesome and amusing. They look out nursing their bottle, which they have learned already to beg for.

I helped hoe and sweep the yards today, and have earned the nickel which I send you, Aunt Susie, for the room you are furnishing for sick children.

Mamma has the poem written by Col. W. S. Hawkins, asked for by some little girl. If she will write and give her address I will send it to her. I have forgotten it.

Glystura Surles, Surles, Ala.—Dear Junior: Perhaps you think that you were long since cast into the depths of oblivion, but this will gently remind you of your mistake. Will take for my subject "Profanity."

We do not realize how much profanity exists in this vast universe. Would that the men and boys (for not only men, but very small boys, use such) could be made to see the sin and danger of profanity. Boys, how many of you would take the name of your dear mother in vain? I dare say not many of you would do that, yet you almost unthoughtfully take the name of your dear Lord and Savior, who suffered and died that we might live, in vain. You may not think of it now, but subsequently you will, when you are lying in the cold and icy arms of death, when your soul goes out to meet its Judge and receive compensation; you will then be reminded of every oath that has escaped your lips, for the Bible explicitly teaches us how the sinful are to be recompensed. We complain of the sufferings, both physically and mentally, that we have to endure, but we should not marvel at being frequented with sorrows, when we are so unthankful. God is a most compassionate Father to let us live. Now, boys, read your Bible more, not only read, but meditate and see if you can spontaneously take the name of the Supreme in vain.

THE CROWING GLORY OF A Fabric is to become a Remnant. Shows that it was good stock and was Short lengths of popular Wash Goods from our great sale. 10 Cents MONDAY

KEELY'S THE GREAT WASH GOODS. Sales have left us with many short pieces of the best styles American Wash Goods which were 9c, 10c, 12 1/2c yard. They go on sale as usual. 5 Cents MONDAY

THE WHOLE-SOULLED RESPONSE

TO THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF SPECIAL SALES AT

KEELY'S

HAS RIVETED TO US THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE AND PRONOUNCES OUR

Trade Tactics Triumphant.

SEASONABLE STYLES! WORTHY QUALITIES! LITTLE PRICES! MAKE A

PREFOIL OF IRRESISTIBLE ATTRACTIONS.

Receiving daily, from our New York buyers, new things in Silks! Laces! Fans! Belts! Parasols and Wash Fabrics, bought right, selected carefully, priced low, we are enabled to offer the most wanted styles in the most desirable fabrics at prices quoted elsewhere for job lots and odds and ends.

THIS WILL BE CARNIVAL WEEK IN WASH FABRICS!

Pretty Washables.

12 1/2 Cents! This is the popular price for Wash Goods. We make every effort to give the best, the newest, the most stylish for that price.

HERE ARE THE WANTED STYLES:
MIMOSA CLOTHS! AMERICAN DIMITIES!
ORIGO BATISTES! LAPPET MULLS!
AMERICAN ORGANDIES! GRENADEINE TISSUES!
Metrical and Scroll Designs, Polka Spots, Stripes and Laces—suitable for Waists, Wrappers, Street and House Gowns. Clear! Fresh! Cool! Dainty Styles.

ELVE AND A HALF CENTS A YARD!

Notable Bargain

GREAT 15 CENTS YARD SALE!

Pieces Organadies. Just in from our latest fortunate find. These are genuine French Organadie Cloth, printed in America, and are being shown as Foreign Organadies around town at 25 cents a yard. We sell them on their merits, correctly classified. See examples in Corner Window.

15 Cents a Yard.

Parasols

Simple lines and surplus stock, bought by our New York man of two of the most stylish manufacturers of the metropolis, including—
In plaids, checks and damasks; also printed silks and Chiffon Mouselines and Gauze Effects—priced cheap.

PRICES HALFL

Ladies' Leather

One hundred and fifty dozen fine Belts from our New York buyer, including all the modish shapes, leather covered buckles, pretty designs.

NICKEL MOUNTED—

Morocco, Seal, Alligator, Ooze calf-lined; are worth assorted prices from sixpence to one dollar; on sale Monday at...

FIFTY CENTS!

Fine Fan

Because of the cool spring and late arrival of warm weather, many fan importers are overstocked, and in consequence are making frantic efforts to unload.

JAP AND CHINA

Fans, Silk Gauze Fans, Evening Fans, Empire and Oriental Fans on center table, each worth double the price; five cents to...

ONE DOLLAR!

Lovely Laces!

And less than half. On Monday we show Points, Arabians, de Gazeo, Fedoras, Bretons and Novelties at half the usual price asked for them.

ORIENTALS—

In white and cream, assorted widths, worth 50c to 90c at 25c; and medium and wide orientals, were 35c to 50c, now...

FIFTEEN CENTS!

Great Silk Sale Continued

Foulard Europe

Correct Dressers, Critical Modistes, Careful Purchasers all agree that Foulards are the Fabric Par Excellence. Our late purchase enables us to offer...

FOULARDS

LOT 1

FOULARDS—Black Grounds, Red Grounds, Green Grounds, Blue Grounds, White Overwork.

9 Cents

LOT 2

TWILL FOULARDS—White on Dahlia, White on Blue, White on Black, White on Green, Scrollwork Patterns.

69 Cents

Summer Silk Sale

Safe Qualities, Stylish Patterns and Summer weights in Chinas and Japs at half the usual price. Our buyer captured many bargains and sent us by Saturday's express...

CHINAS

LOT 1

PRINTED CHINAS—Navy Grounds, Black Grounds, Green Grounds, Red Grounds, Fancy Printed.

49 Cents

LOT 2

PRINTED CHINAS—White on Blue, White on Black, Cerise on Black, White on Green, Thirty-eight Pieces.

35 Cents

NOTICE—Our Order Department takes your order and will deliver Skirt to your measure in any material in 24 hours.

KEELY CO

NOTICE—You can have Separate Skirts made to your measure and delivered in 24 hours from our Order Department.

J. FROHSIN

FORMERLY SIMON & FROHSIN.

50 WHITEHALL STREET REMOVAL SALE

Having been forced to vacate my old place I leased for a short time the STORE, 50 WHITEHALL ST., Almost opposite my former stand, and offer there my entire stock at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

68c Ribbed Silk Vests, removal price 39c
35c Ribbed Lisle Vests, removal price 19c
20c Swiss Ribbed Vests, removal price 12 1/2c
12 1/2c Ribbed Vests, removal price 8c
6c Bleached Ribbed Vests, removal price 3c
50c Combination Suits, removal price 25c

Ladies' Waists at Removal Prices.

50c Waists now 29c
65c Waists now 39c
75c Waists now 49c
\$1.00 Waists now 69c
\$1.25 and \$1.50 Waists now 95c
\$1.75 and \$2.00 Waists now \$1.39
\$2.25 and \$2.50 Waists now \$1.69

HOSIERY

Ladies' 25c quality fast black or tan Hose, removal price 15c
Ladies' 35c black or tan Lisle Hose, removal price 21c
Ladies' 50c fast black French Lisle Hose, removal price 28c
Men's 15c Half Hose, dark or colored, removal price 10c
Men's 25c Half Hose, black or colored, removal price 15c
Infants' 15c black or tan Half Hose, removal price 8c

HANDKERCHIEFS

Men's white or colored border, hemstitched Handkerchiefs, removal price 4c
Ladies' or Children's hemstitched Handkerchiefs, removal price 2c
Ladies' 15c and 20c embroidered Handkerchiefs, removal price 10c

FANS

5c Japanese folding Fans, removal price 10c
10c and 15c Japanese Fans, Empire style, removal price 5c
75c and \$1.00 silk and gauze Fans, hand-painted 49c

CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR.

25c Straw Hats, removal price 10c
50c and 75c Straw Hats, removal price 39c
Children's White Mull and Lawn Caps, removal price 5c

GORSETS

50c ventilated summer Corsets 25c
75c quality summer Corsets, removal price 49c
R. & G., W. B., Thomson's glove fitting, Royal Worcester and all other popular brands of Corsets at reduced prices.

MEN'S WEAR

Ribbed balbriggan Shirts or Drawers, removal price 13c
35c quality French balbriggan Shirts or Drawers, removal price 21c
50c quality French balbriggan Underwear, removal price 33c
75c quality imported French Nainsook Shirts or Drawers, removal price 45c
50c quality laundered Percelle Shirts, removal price 37c
75c quality Men's white, puff bosom Shirts, removal price 43c
25c quality Guyot's French Suspenders, removal price 13c
\$1.00 quality Lonsdale Cambric Night Robes, removal price 63c
All styles Men's Neckwear, silk or washable, at reduced prices

ALL OTHER GOODS AT REMOVAL PRICES.
50 Whitehall. J. FROHSIN, Whitehall.

You Are Finding Out

That our statements concerning Boys' Clothing are true. That's the only way to make advertising successful. We are too wise to be inconsistent. Wisdom would keep us from shaming if honesty did not. The special discounts offered on Boys' Clothing is genuine and generous. The inspiration of the reductions at this stage is to make room for the building improvements that will soon begin. We are going to add another story in order to give the youngsters a separate and distinct department. A magnificent passenger elevator will carry you to the new scene of merchandising. In the meantime Boys' Clothing is recklessly cut.

Very Exceptional

A large variety of Boys' Negligee Shirts. These are good styles, sturdy materials, colors that will not fade. They were made to sell at 75c. Anywhere else will cost you 75c; 50c our price.

This is just one out of a score other Shirt items that are just as true and tempting. We have taken care not to let men monopolize all the excellence of Shirtdom.

Custom Tailoring

In spite of all that's done and said there are many who insist on having the Suit made-to-measure. For this class we have a thoroughly organized Custom Tailoring department. There you may see all the swellest novelties in Suits and Trousers. The richest colorings, most effective patterns and finest qualities. The fine character of this branch of our business is to be sustained. Don't imagine because prices are below normal that less accuracy, less painstaking, less skillfulness or less carefulness exists.

Eiseman Bros.,

15-17 WHITEHALL STREET.

Our Only Store in Atlanta—15-17 Whitehall St.

Dougherty & Murphy

We offer the best quality of Goods at the Lowest Prices. Customers will find it to their interest to visit our store. Beginning Monday morning each of our Departments will offer Special Inducements.

Wash Goods.

One lot of colored Lawns in new styles and pretty patterns, real value 12 1/2c yard, at 10c
15c and 18c Lappet striped Lawns and Dimities reduced to 12 1/2c
Nice assortment of Scotch Lawns in desirable patterns, for Monday 12 1/2c
25c Swiss Organdies in stylish patterns and pretty combination of colors, marked 15c
India Linen, 40 inches wide, worth 12 1/2c, at 10c
7 yards wide White Organdie, 50c quality, at 35c
Best quality of white and colored Duck, yard 12 1/2c
Check Nainsook, worth 7 1/2c yard, for 5c

Shirt Waists.

Big Reduction in this Department.
Shirt Waists of Lawn and Dimities that were \$1.00, now 75c
All \$1.25 and \$1.50 Waists have been reduced to \$1.00
See those \$2.00 and \$2.25 Waists we are selling for \$1.25

Dress Skirts.

\$5.00, all wool handsome Plaid Skirts, well stiffened and lined, now \$4.00
Plain and Brocaded Black Skirts that were marked \$3.75, are being sold for \$2.50
All Ladies' 50c Lisle Thread Hose reduced to 3 pairs for \$1.00
One lot of Children's Hose in fast colors, real value 15c pair, go at 10c
Men's 25c Shawknit Hose in black and all colors for 15c
Gents' Seamless Half Hose, in black and tan, for 10c
Just received nice assortment of Ladies' fancy colored Hose at popular prices.

Five Bargains in Wool Dress Goods.

39c Black and Colored, all wool Serges at 25c
Check Wool Dress Goods that was marked 40c, now 25c
44 inch Wide Wale Serges, in black and colors, really worth 75c yard, for 50c
75c quality of Black Brilliantine, pretty lustre, at 50c
Black Brocaded Mohairs, never sold for less than 75c yard, reduced to 50c
2 yards wide cream Table Linen, worth 75c yard, at 50c
60 inch half bleached Satin Damask, real value 50c yard, go at 35c
Oil boiled 50c quality of Turkey red Linen 39c
15c large size Huck and Damask Towels for 10c
Bleached and Cream Cotton Huck Towels, 10c quality at 5c
Large size white Quilts, formerly marked \$1.00, at 75c

Roller Trays

ARE Common Sense
Trunks, Traveling Bags, Cases, All Our Own Make None Better.

RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

SEE OURS BEFORE YOU BUY.

H. W. Rountree & Bro. Trunk and Bag Co.

77 WHITEHALL ST., ATLANTA, AND RICHMOND, VA.

Repairing Done at Short Notice.

sun tue thur



Horseshoeing & Clipping

We shoe and clip horses and mules. We do it right and do it quick.
JACKSON, NELSON & CO
39 Ivy St.—Phone 208.
N. B.—Horses sent for and returned without extra charge.
sun tu th-2m

Odorless

Refrigerators. One dish won't taste like another. Saves one-half the ice. Be sure to see them.

Gas

Fixtures cheaper than ever. You can save 10 to 15 per cent by getting them from us.

Mantels,

Tiles and Grates. Price no object. We are overstocked. Come and make us an offer.

Plumbing

At wholesale prices. A cut of 20 per cent for next thirty days. See our \$18.50 Porcelain Bath Tubs.

HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH CO.

GET YOUR...

BLANK BOOKS, LEDGERS,

Printing

The Franklin Printing and Publishing Company,
GEO. W. HARRISON, Manager, (State Printer.) ATLANTA, GA.
See Consult them before placing your orders.

MR. MCKINLEY GOES IN STYLE

The Presidential Train Is Made Up of Handsome Cars.

IOLANTHE IS A ROLLING PALACE

Nothing Stronger Than Ginger Ale Is Put in the Lockers.

THIS WAS THE PRESIDENT'S WISH

Today the Party Dines in Chattanooga. No Traveling on Sunday—Through the Mountains by Daylight.

President McKinley's train on which he is traveling through the south is a beauty. The car Iolante in which he is traveling is the most luxurious and comfortable car the Pullman company has. It is richly furnished and rides as easily as a boat in smooth water.

The president and party spend today in Chattanooga, where the train arrived last night returning from Nashville. At 2 o'clock tomorrow morning the Southern Railway will take the train and start it north for Asheville and Washington. The party will be given a daylight ride through the mountains of east Tennessee and western North Carolina. They will spend tomorrow at Asheville, and leaving there at 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon will arrive in Washington early Tuesday morning.

The train, which is vestibuled of course, consists of one of the Southern's combination baggage and smoking cars, a special Pullman car, Columbian, for the members of the cabinet, a Southern railway dining car and the Pullman private car Iolante for the president and members of his family.

The Southern sets up the trip for the whole party. President McKinley gave instructions himself that nothing stronger than ginger ale should be placed on board. The menus have been prepared with an eye to pleasing the presidential palate and it may interest some people to know what a president's fare is like. Today's card is herewith given. The menus, which are printed on fine white Bristol cards and are engraved at the top, are as follows:

The President of the United States, William McKinley.

Tennessee Centennial Exposition, DINNER.

Meat Turtles, Clear Consomme, Salted Almonds, Broiled Potatoes, Potatoes Julienne, Cucumbers, Baked Apples, Soft Shell Crabs, Fried Tomatoes, Tenderloin of Beef, Larded Champignons, Rice Croquettes, Currant Jelly, Roast Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce, Mashed Potatoes, Asparagus Tips, New Potatoes in Cream, Fried Beans, Lemon Sherbet, Cottage Pudding, Strawberry Dip, Neapolitan Ice Cream, Assorted Cakes, Fig, Au Jus, English, Graham and Oatmeal Waters, Preserves, Fresh Fruit, Roussette and Edam Cheese.

Coffee, Table Water from Lithia Springs, Va. En route Nashville to Washington, June 13, 1897.

It will be noticed that this is all in English. If a small 50-cent restaurant was getting up a dinner for a special party of this character, every dish would have a French name.

Dinner will be served today on the train, although some of the party are going up to Lookout Inn for their dinner. Those who do not wish to travel on the train ought to be able to make a very fair meal from the card offered.

Those in the party are: In the car Iolante, president, Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Saxton (Mrs. McKinley's aunt), Dr. H. L. Bates (the president's physician), Mrs. Bates, steward of the white house, maid, Secretary Porter, and Mrs. Porter.

In the Columbian, Secretary Sherman, Mrs. Sherman, Secretary Alger, Mrs. Alger, Miss Frances Alger, Postmaster General Gary, Mrs. Gary, the Misses Gary (two), Secretary Wilson, Miss Wilson, Hon. H. Clay Evans, General Charles H. Grosvenor, Hon. Joseph E. Smith (director bureau of American republics), Master Smith (son of Joseph E. Smith), Mr. P. C. Squire (secretary Alger's private secretary).

Fullman sleeper, Colonel C. A. Boynton, Associated Press, P. V. DeGraw, Scripps, McRae Lesque, George W. Rouser, New York Herald, Thomas G. Alvord, Jr., New York World, E. G. Dunnell, New York Times, J. E. Seckendorf, New York Tribune, John E. B. Barry, New York Sun, J. Guthrie, The Illustrated American, J. A. B. Barry, New York Herald, Raymond Patterson, Chicago Tribune, Colonel John M. Carson, Philadelphia Public Ledger, Louis Garthe, Baltimore American, J. A. B. Barry, New York Courier-Journal, G. E. Hatcher, Nashville American, A. W. R. H. Hatcher, Nashville Banner, Charles L. Doran, Cincinnati Post, Harry G. March, Canton Repository, H. L. West, Washington Post, W. W. Price, Washington Evening Star, and H. C. Burley, Washington Times.

The Southern railway's representatives on the trip are: Mr. J. H. Barrett, superintendent of transportation; Mr. L. S. Brown, general agent passenger department; Mr. J. C. Burrows, superintendent of dining cars; Mr. N. Main, superintendent of Pullman company.

Supreme Court of Georgia, Saturday, June 12, 1897.

STONE MOUNTAIN CIRCUIT.

No. 1 Coleman, Burden & Warthen Company v. Julia H. Walker. Argued.

No. 2 Georgia Railway & Banking Company v. M. A. Killian. Argued.

No. 3 J. W. Morrow v. Southern Express Company. Argued.

No. 4 E. G. Swift et al. v. Mayor and Council of Lithonia. Argued.

No. 5 W. H. Hokecomb, administrator, v. J. H. Beauchamp. Argued.

No. 6 F. W. Griffin et al. v. E. J. Stewart, survivor et al. Argued.

No. 7 J. I. Rosser et al. v. Georgia Home Insurance Company. Argued.

No. 8 A. C. McCall v. W. D. Nichols. Argued.

No. 9 L. Sarah Shaw v. Georgia Railway and Banking Company. Argued.

No. 10 and 11. Adjourned to Monday morning at 9 o'clock. The Eastern circuit will not be called before Tuesday.

ROSE VALLEY

THE VERY PERFECTION OF BLENDED WHISKY

AND A SURE WINNER WHEREVER USED.

We guarantee its absolute "PURITY." As a tonic for family use it has no equal, and can be found in every well regulated club, cafe and bar.

S. GRABFELDER & CO., Distillers, Louisville, Ky.

ALBERT L. DUNN, Selling Agent, Box 657, Atlanta, Ga.

"POPS" TO TAKE BUTLER'S HEAD

Big Scheme Behind the Movement of Georgia Populists.

WILL DECAPITATE THEIR CHIEF

Nashville Conference Will Ask for Marlon

Butler's Resignation.

"READ THE NAME IN THE STARS"

This Is the Reply Tom Watson Sends

Back When Asked What the Convention Will Do—"No Fusion" Seems To Be

the Cry.

The middle-of-the-roadsers are preparing to decapitate Marlon Butler, chairman of the national executive committee of populists.

There is a deep scheme back of the movement in Georgia and in other states where the resignation of Mr. Butler, of North Carolina.

It means that those who gather there will refuse all plans for fusion.

At that time the Watson forces will organize.

Yesterday Mr. Watson was wired for an outline of what he thought would be the outcome of the Nashville convention.

A reply of a very characteristic nature was received.

"Read the name in the stars," answered the populist leader. "See The People's Party paper of this week."

The article which Mr. Watson referred to is one of the most significant which has yet appeared with reference to the activity among the pops.

It shows that the call for the state conference in Georgia was forced and that it was only after referring the question to the members of the state executive committee that Chairman Cunningham decided to call the convention.

Perhaps the most meaning reference in the article is as follows:

"While Butler is reading the men behind the Nashville convention out of the party, he may find himself read out of the party, and it will likely prove quite easy for the middle-of-the-roadsers to find a new leader as for him to build up a new following."

But the meaning which Mr. Watson reads in the stars speaks for itself. The article is as follows:

We congratulate the rank and file populists of Georgia upon the pluck and determination with which they have fought for and won the call for a state convention. They have demonstrated beyond all question that the men who do the voting know where they are at, and what they want and that no so-called leaders can divert them from the course they wish to pursue or successfully oppose and over-ride their will. While no people more readily follow their chosen leaders along the beaten lines of populist principles, it is now clear that no man nor set of men can sever them from the road blazed out at Omaha.

Few men have enjoyed the respect and confidence of the party in a higher degree than Messrs. Cunningham and Sibley, yet when these gentlemen oppose the Nashville conference and we give them both credit for purity of motive and honesty of conviction) they find themselves without a corrupt guard of followers. As will be seen from the Cobb county resolutions published in another column, the voters of their own county have met in their own town and without a dissenting voice adopted clear and ringing resolutions not only against fusion and in favor of the Nashville conference, but in favor of such complete reorganization of the party machinery will leave no man who has attempted to mislead them in the past in position to confuse or disorient them in their onward march.

"This is no reflection upon Messrs. Cunningham and Sibley, as the people would refuse to follow Messrs. Watson, Peck and Traynor, just as promptly, if these trusted leaders advised a policy or advocated a principle which the people could not endorse. Populism is a movement of by, for the people, and the people themselves are the true leaders. Wherever you find a populist you find a man who thinks with his head instead of his feet, and even a populist could not mislead and deceive a party made up of such men.

It is now not only settled that the Nashville meeting will be national in scope and that Georgia will be there in full force, but it is also evident that the action of the conference will be firm and decisive.

Mr. Butler may persist in his refusal to recognize the authority of the Reform Press Association to call the conference, but may, as he says, decline to grace it with his presence, but it is now evident that the men who go to Nashville will not altogether forget Mr. Butler.

Whether a majority of our fusion congressmen and western state officials will follow Mr. Butler or return to the camp of genuine populism remains to be seen, but it is certain that few true populists would follow the course of the camp of the old parties. Even if two or three hundred thousands of so-called populists should stand aloof or desert our colors, we shall still have the assembling of the conference, for then we shall know of a certainty who are for us and of us and we can again present the same strong, compact, united and aggressive front to all the loss of good government that characterized the party before the Pandora's box of fusion was brought into the populist camp.

With the rank and file of Georgia populists we take up the cry of "On to Nashville," and pray that God's wisdom may direct and guide the deliberation and action of the conference will be firm and decisive.

This gives the programme of the people who will form the Nashville convention. They will pass resolutions against fusion. They will request the resignation of Marlon Butler.

GROCCERS SEEK THE COOL SEA BREEZES

Annual Outing of the Atlanta Grocers

Occurs This Week.

THEY GO TO CUMBERLAND

Leave Tuesday on a Special Train with Refreshments.

ALL ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE

Instead of Their Annual Picnic, the Grocers Will Take This Excursion to Cumberland.

Day after tomorrow the grocers leave for their summer outing at Cumberland Island. There will be about two thousand in the party and it will be the largest excursion to leave Atlanta this year.

The final arrangements for the big excursion have already been made and now nothing remains but for the excursionists to get on the trains and start for the pretty city by the sea, where they will board a fine new steamer and be carried to the beautiful little island of Cumberland, gemming the sea on Georgia's eastern coast. All day yesterday the grocers were busy packing out fat chickens from the coops, and sending them out home to be fed and prepared for slaughter next Tuesday morning.

Every berth in the sleeping cars that accompany the excursion have been taken, and it will be carried that was at first anticipated. Though the crowd will be large, it will be select, none of those belonging to the city will be allowed to go. Cards have been issued to only the people of high respectability and it will be impossible to get seats on the excursion for the long distance and the people of the city are necessary for the purchase of tickets. They will give the holder the privilege of buying one ticket. To be doubly sure that none but the best people attend the excursion, the committee will have police of some who know all the grocers of the city and no one who is not known to be all right will be allowed to go on the train. The excursion is for a long distance and these precautions are taken so that the ladies may be absolutely sure of not being insulted with the presence of toughs.

The train leaves here Tuesday afternoon and reaches Brunswick at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning. The excursion train will be met by the steamboats and the party will be carried directly to the island. After spending a day at the island the party will return, arriving here in time for work Thursday morning.

The grocers here will close on the 16th. The following named grocers have signed an agreement to close on that day.

We, the undersigned grocers, agree to close our stores on Wednesday, June 16th, on account of the annual grocers' picnic at Cumberland Island:

W. S. Kilpatrick, Houston street. Gardner & Myers, Davis street. O. T. Camp, Decatur street.

J. J. Roberts & Son, Peachtree street. J. D. Maddox & Bro., Peachtree street. Pat H. Donnelly, Peachtree street. H. S. Blackhall, Whitehall street.

S. Rogers, Whitehall street. D. E. Gorman, Marietta street. John T. Pope, Marietta street. George Mitchell, Marietta street.

C. G. Hannah, Pryor street. George Blanton, Pryor street. J. E. Gullatt, Decatur street. W. S. Edwards & Co.

C. S. Sims, Bro., 40 Marietta street. A. L. Holbrook & Co. C. Kemper Grocery Co., Per C. J. Kamper.

"The Best" Tea and Coffee Co., Per C. J. Kamper, manager. R. S. Bramlett. G. S. Prior. T. J. Miller.

H. A. Robertson & Co. J. E. Brock, 123 West Peachtree. G. W. Cooley, 275 Whitehall.

L. A. Hawes & Bro. G. Johnson. W. C. Thomas. B. Karwisch. W. K. Fincher.

G. B. Moore. P. L. Fletcher. D. E. Yarnham. J. H. Roseberry. J. E. Brock & Bro.

G. W. Arnold. Adams & Keegan, two stores. J. E. Miller. A. H. Starnes.

H. R. Cannon. H. R. Cannon. C. McHenry. W. S. Harris.

S. H. Mackey. O. L. Walker. W. R. Farlinger. W. R. Callaway & Co.

J. A. Longworth & Co. Collier & Bro. L. C. Vanlandingham.

W. B. Donaldson. T. B. Upchurch. G. S. Horvath. W. H. Webb.

Adams & Son. T. S. Bowen. O. L. L. Donahoe.

W. B. Law. W. M. Rice. C. P. Hill. D. Kline.

T. S. McGahey. Dohme & Corrigan Grocery Company. Glenn Grocery Company.

Mr. L. W. Phillips. Mrs. M. M. Connelly. Gardner & Myers.

H. C. & H. N. Lutz. J. S. Cooley. Anderson & Berry.

W. M. Peck & Bro. W. S. Harris. A. C. Thompson.

J. T. Kelly. J. L. Corvess. Rev. R. S. Stephenson.

The Rankin House, Columbus, Ga. On July 1st this well known hotel will be opened by Messrs. Reid & Co., the present owners of the New Central. Messrs. Reid & Co. propose to give to the traveling public one of the best hotels in Georgia. The same will be furnished with everything new. The management is now being put in charge of a new and improved. In fact, it will be a new house when completed, having new carpets and furniture.

The traveling public can rest assured that Messrs. Reid & Co. will leave no stone unturned in giving to them one of the best hotels in the south.

Mabson's Hotel, Montgomery, Ala. If you desire a good meal and room, stop at the above hotel while in Montgomery, and you will be royally received by the genial proprietor, Mr. T. H. Mabson. On October 1st Mr. Mabson will have redited and furnished throughout the Mabson hotel corner Commerce and Bibbs streets, with the finest room on the ground floor. The same will be run on the European plan and will be a strictly high priced house.

The public can find better in the state of Alabama, than by patronizing this well-known house when in the city of Montgomery.

The Prather Home School, 22 West Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. We will, as heretofore, receive pupils during the summer months for individualized work in primary, academic and collegiate studies, including music and art.

MRS. J. P. PRATHER, Principal. Just 1st-son this

40 Whitehall St. J. REGENSTEIN

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

We place on sale next Short Back Sailor Hats trimmed with flowers, not than \$5;

Forty dozen of fine, chip, in the very latest "Knox" white, brown and navy, worth \$1.75

About fifteen dozen of elty Hats, in black and are slightly imperfect, or \$1 to \$2

Twenty-five boxes of fine, in Moire, Taffetas, Plaids, Stripes, very wide, worth per yard

Our supremacy in bar clearly shown than in offering, which comprises Ribbons in our stock

All the new Chiffon Pleat also white and black, with yards to the piece, worth a piece

SPECIAL—About fifty Silk Skirts, with large patterns, lined and inter Skirts

Ladies' fine Shirt Waists; collars and turn-back quality

A small lot of Ladies' with white polka dots, handles, regular price \$2.

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J. REGENSTEIN

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES FOR THIS WEEK ONLY

FOR \$2.50

FOR 89c

FOR 39c

FOR 19c

FOR 29c

FOR 39c

FOR \$6.75

FOR 50c

FOR \$1.35

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FILED IN...

**A LIVER
STIMULANT
THAT WORKS
WHILE YOU SLEEP
WITHOUT A GRIP
OR GRIDE**

**CANDY
CATHARTIC
CURE CHRONIC
CONSTIPATION.**

Cascarets

**LIGHTEN
THE ILLS
OF HUMANITY.**

*PLEASE BUY & TRY
A BOX OF CASCARETS TO-DAY
10-25 -- 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
SENT BY MAIL FOR PRICE / SAMPLE = BOOKLET FREE.*

*Made
Only by* **The Sterling Remedy Co.** CHICAGO -
NEW YORK.

TRUSTEES SHIFT RESPONSIBILITY

Legislature Must Admit Women to the University.

BECOMES POLITICAL ISSUE

Board Declares It Has No Power in Starting Co-education.

QUESTION MAY GO TO THE VOTERS

Number of Interesting Matters Are Disposed of at the Meeting. Faculty Being Behind with Their Studies.

Athens, Ga., June 12.—(Special.)—The board of trustees of the university has rendered its decision on the question of admitting women to the university. The matter was under discussion the entire day and all the members have taken a hand in the discussion.

Dr. W. H. Felton, of Cartersville, was especially active in behalf of the admission of women. But the voice of the board was in the other direction. A resolution was passed stating that the board was favorable to the admission of women as students at the university, but could not see that it had any power in the matter until the legislature took a step toward their recognition. If the legislature will pass an act admitting women to the university, the board is perfectly willing to take that step. The entire matter is thus shifted from the hands of the board of trustees to the legislature and becomes an issue in politics to be settled at the polls next fall.

The trustees have named Professor John Morris a full professor of German and the Tenthon languages.

U. B. Phillips has been appointed fellow in history.

The office of tutor in engineering has been abolished, to take effect January 1st.

L. A. Cochran, of Rome, won the tennis championship over Marion Dutton this afternoon, carrying with it the Patterson silver cup.

The baseball games between the University of Georgia and the University of Virginia have been cancelled. The faculty of the university, at a meeting this morning, ruled out Sanford, Foster, Johns and Dugan for being behind in their studies. That action left the team in no condition to meet Virginia and Captain Price had the games cancelled.

The board, acting on the recommendation of the chancellor, has taken a number of important steps.

Professor C. M. Snelling has been promoted from the position of adjunct professor of mathematics to that of a full professorship and is known as junior professor of mathematics.

Professor W. D. Hooper, who has been for several years adjunct professor of Latin, has been promoted to a full professorship in that department.

Professor A. H. Patterson has been promoted from the position of tutor in physics to that of adjunct professor of physics and electrical engineering.

Professor H. C. Moore, having given up his position of tutor of mathematics, the work hitherto done by him is to be divided between Professors D. C. Barrow and C. M. Snelling.

Professor J. M. Stephenson has been made tutor in English and will assist Dr. Riley, whose classes have been terribly overcrowded during the past year.

The recommendation of the chancellor that an expert librarian be appointed was discussed at length and it was finally decided to let the librarian's office remain as

it is now. Miss Sarah Frierson, the present librarian, is quite efficient in her work. The proposed change did not contemplate her removal, but was for an addition to the service in that department. The trustees did not see their way clear to create the additional office.

Colonel L. H. Charbonnier, who for many years has been inspector of buildings at the university, has resigned that position, desiring to spend each summer in the future in healthful recreation.

BOARD OF VISITORS REPORT.

Suggestions to the Trustees Are Submitted at Length.

Athens, Ga., June 12.—(Special.)—The board of visitors, through its chairman, Dr. B. T. Hunter, of Atlanta, made a report to the board of trustees of the university today, embodying a number of important recommendations. A further report will be made next week before the adjournment of the board of trustees.

The report submitted today was as follows:

"To the Hon. Board of Trustees of the University of Georgia—Gentlemen: Advised only yesterday of the mandatory act prescribing our duties in regard to a report to your honorable body, and praying to amend it at a later day, we would respectfully suggest:

"1. From the best information we can get, we are led to believe that the standard of scholarship and department is steadily rising under the efficient management of the faculty and the corps of instructors that you have judiciously appointed to preside over the different departments.

"2. That the course of education would be subserved by a closer relationship between the directors of higher and secondary education, and that looking to the establishment of this relationship and of bringing the attention of the teachers to the secondary course and to a better preparation of pupils along the line intended to be extended into this course, your honorable body would hasten this bearing relation to the university, and a delegation from your faculty to attend the annual meetings of the Georgia Teachers' association.

"3. That to promote the very healthy spirit of athletics, the advantages of which you, no doubt, recognize, and which have been set forth in the chancellor's report, would make as liberal an appropriation as the very many demands on your treasury will permit.

"4. That each book of reference as necessary be provided each of the departments and especially that some standard encyclopedia be provided for the library, which we would respectfully advise that the board of trustees should consider.

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MITCHELL WINS APPOINTMENT

Alabama Boy Goes to West Point from a Georgia District.

Columbus, Ga., June 12.—(Special.)—W. A. Mitchell, who won the West Point cadetship from the sixth congressional district, is a bright young man of nineteen years. Mr. Mitchell is an Alabamian by birth, but has been a resident of Columbus six years.

YESTERDAY'S HEAT BROKE ALL RECORDS

Was Warmest June 12th Ever Recorded by Local Bureau.

THERMOMETER ALMOST BOILED

Mercury Climbed Up as High as 94 Degrees.

THE HEAT WAS UNPRECEDENTED

Never Any Weather Like It So Early in the Summer—Heat Will Continue.

Yesterday was a record breaker for hot weather. At the local weather station the thermometer beat all previous records by exceeding the highest previous recorded temperature for any June 12th, by 3 degrees.

But it did not require the thermometer or the weather bureau to know that it was hot weather. All day long the fat man, the lean man and every other kind of man walked around with their shirts open and their faces, as if they thought it too early in the season to go sweating and melting like butter in the hot sun. Nobody boasted of being "hot stuff," and no one seemed proud of being a warm number.

It was simply too hot for anything. People were awakened in the morning by the intense heat and the sun went up with the mercury rose with it. By midday the heat was like a burning August day, and everybody sought the shady side of the streets.

At the time the heat was at its height, the mercury rose with it. By midday the heat was like a burning August day, and everybody sought the shady side of the streets.

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YESTERDAY'S HEAT BROKE ALL RECORDS

Was Warmest June 12th Ever Recorded by Local Bureau.

THERMOMETER ALMOST BOILED

Mercury Climbed Up as High as 94 Degrees.

THE HEAT WAS UNPRECEDENTED

Never Any Weather Like It So Early in the Summer—Heat Will Continue.

Yesterday was a record breaker for hot weather. At the local weather station the thermometer beat all previous records by exceeding the highest previous recorded temperature for any June 12th, by 3 degrees.

But it did not require the thermometer or the weather bureau to know that it was hot weather. All day long the fat man, the lean man and every other kind of man walked around with their shirts open and their faces, as if they thought it too early in the season to go sweating and melting like butter in the hot sun. Nobody boasted of being "hot stuff," and no one seemed proud of being a warm number.

It was simply too hot for anything. People were awakened in the morning by the intense heat and the sun went up with the mercury rose with it. By midday the heat was like a burning August day, and everybody sought the shady side of the streets.

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The Constitution.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

CLARK HOWELL, Editor.
W. A. HENSHALL, Business Manager.

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ATLANTA, GA., June 13, 1897.

The City Farmer.

That those who toll in the city know not of the joys of the country is as true as it is unfortunate, and more unfortunate still is the fact that so many young men are willing to give up the freedom and independence of the woods and fields for cramped existence in city lanes and streets.

City life at its best is but a delusion, leading its victim on in a tortuous and nervous chase for happiness and content which never comes. How often may the expression be heard from those who have achieved all the triumphs which city has in store that it has brought them but dyspeptic discontent and the impossibility of enjoying the things of nature. Still, so strong a hold has urban life upon the mind that men, while comparatively young, with experience enough to know the undesirability of city life and wisdom enough to appreciate the joys which come to those who look out upon their own broad acres, yet postpone the choice and continue in the treadmill which is sure in time to grind out both heart and soul.

Still the fact remains true that it is only in the country where perfect bliss may be enjoyed. The Constitution tells a short story today of how one Atlanta man of wealth has turned aside long enough from his business to invest in a few acres of red hill land which in a short time has been converted into a dream of bliss, and in looking upon which he candidly admits that he breathes in more of enjoyment than he ever conceived in the consumption of all his business triumphs. The experience of Captain W. W. Boyd is but one among many, for but a few Sundays ago the story of Captain Joseph Kingsbery was told, and it should have been one tempting enough to lead a man from dusty counting rooms and narrow streets into a desire for green fields and limpid streams and loving kin, which were held up as the picture of Captain Kingsbery's Carroll county home. Still another story has been told in the columns of The Constitution, in which the experience of Mr. A. W. Muse, of Albany, was given. The moral of his effort was that business men and capitalists make one of the biggest mistakes of their lives when they do not include in their investments agricultural holdings, on retiring to which they may become rejuvenated and gain health and strength and content of mind and simplicity of soul. Mr. Muse declared that all this enjoyment was to be obtained, not at a sacrifice of business nor at a loss of a single dollar of capital, but that the land would abundantly pay for itself. "I have stock in banks," was his expression, "and in many other forms of business property and dollar for dollar I would not give my farm for any one of them. It has paid me better than the very best of my commercial investments."

In the facts which have been narrated lies one of the many elements through which the business men of Georgia have it in their power to build up their state, to aid in the development of our resources and at the same time to furnish for themselves pleasant resorts where the July sun may pass without undue pressure and where cool seeps may bring to them that feeling of comfort which is true happiness. Suppose, for instance, that fifty business men of Atlanta (and the number should be 250 instead) would follow the example of Mr. Muse and Captain Boyd and Captain Kingsbery, and going out into Fulton county and DeKalb county and

Clayton county or Campbell, there to apply their business knowledge to the development of farming—"keeping a farm by books," as Mr. Muse says—what an impetus that would give to the agricultural development of the country. Fifty experimental farms, intelligently managed, object lessons to the entire communities in which they would be placed, would be a source of prosperity to all around, and soon the unsightly acres and half-starved lands and ill-fed kine would give place to thrift and to fatness and prosperity. Let this plan adopted in Atlanta be duplicated by the business men of Macon, of Savannah, of Augusta, of Columbus and thereby the business men of the smaller towns, and it would not take long before Georgia would be placed beyond the power of panic and ringsters, those whose profit lies in the ruin of trade and in bringing poverty upon the people. When the crisis comes and all other businesses fail, this one, at least, will be rock-bottomed and can neither be carried away in the night nor stolen by dishonest agents.

There is no further room for the assertion that Georgia is a state to move from. The emigrant from Georgia must be a thrifless person, when we have before us the examples of those who have done so well under the hardest tests. We need every Georgian to remain at home, for he has within his reach safe government, civilized surroundings and security for person and holding. But above all, our business men, as indicated, should study out the question of owning farms, of having places within riding distance of the city, to which an hour's drive could take them, where, dismissing commercial cares and standing amid the keen enjoyments of pastoral beauty, they could feel that it is a good thing to live.

A Suggestion to Mr. McKinley.
Some of the republican organs which are trying hard to deceive themselves and their readers with respect to the business outlook and the prospects of prosperity, affect great contempt for John Wamaker's recent statements in regard to the situation. As a matter of fact, John Wamaker talked very sensibly—more sensibly and truthfully than any of the republican leaders who have thus far aired their opinions.

One remark in particular which Mr. Wamaker is credited goes to the bottom of a subject which Mr. McKinley seems to consider of some importance. This remark was to the effect that it would be useless to send commissions abroad or to call monetary conferences unless the administration had some definite plan to offer. The common sense of this remark will appeal to the dullest mind. Mr. McKinley and the republicans are, at least pretend to be, in favor of international bimetalism, and they are now moving for an international conference.

But when the conference is assembled and everything is ready for business, what definite proposition is to be laid before the body by the representatives of this government? What are the details? We have heard of no plan, no programme. When the European members ask the representatives of this government what plan they have to propose, what reply will be made? They can only say that they intend international bimetalism, and this is a very vague word indeed; for international bimetalism must have some rational ground to stand on, must be adjusted to some reasonable and inflexible scheme.

If Mr. McKinley has such a scheme, we have not heard of it. If he has any definite proposition to offer as a basis of discussion and compromise, we have not heard of it. Nevertheless, his commissioners are in foreign parts and are engaged in the work of drumming up European consent to a monetary conference. Surely, if the matter was important enough to find lodgment in the republican platform and to authorize an appropriation of money, it deserves to be entered upon by means of a definite and positive programme.

Those who followed the details of the Brussels conference could not help noting the fact that the American representatives were handicapped. The first work of the conference was to enter into an extended academic discussion of the question of bimetalism, and when that had come to an end, the European representatives turned inquiring eyes upon those from the United States. What proposition had they to offer? They had none! The European representatives shrugged their shoulders and treated the American commissioners with greater politeness than ever. They appreciated the awkward position in which the American representatives were placed.

For there was a monetary conference called in the interest of bimetalism, its avowed purpose being to arrange for and fix an international ratio between the two metals—called for this purpose at the earnest solicitation of the government of the United States—and yet, when the moment for definite action or precise discussion arrives, lo, the American representatives have no plan whatever! So far as they were concerned, the whole scheme was a myth, a dream, and the conference an illusion.

Does Mr. McKinley propose to have a repetition of this disgraceful piece of folly? Is the proposed conference to be called together for the purpose of threshing out the old straw of discussion as a basis for banquets, international felicitations and the like? That is the way it looks now.

If Mr. McKinley doesn't desire to

make his administration the laughing stock of Europe, he and his advisers will make haste to furnish the American representatives with some definite programme or plan for an international agreement—not necessarily a plan to be adhered to under all circumstances, but something that may afford a basis for precise discussion and definite action. There is really no hope of any agreement, for the European representatives will represent the "haute finance"—the Rothschilds, the Belchroeders and other international bankers, rather than their own governments. This will be true even of the representatives of France. There is not an administration in Europe today that does not feel in honor bound to carry out the wishes of those who hold its securities and control its financial markets rather than to promote the general interests of the people.

Consequently, we know beforehand that the proposed conference will leave the whole matter where it is now—hanging in the air. Nevertheless, we should think that Mr. McKinley would be anxious not to have the cause of the failure of the conference traceable to any omissions on the part of his administration.

It should be an easy matter for him to formulate some plan, some suggestion of an international ratio. A definite programme, sandwiched between two alliterative maxims and illuminated here and there by an aphorism, might prove to be more effective than thoughtful men now have reason to hope. At any rate, it is worth trying. The Brussels conference adjourned because the American representatives had no plan to offer. It will be no feather in his cap to have it said after the failure of the next conference that Mr. McKinley is responsible.

Watching the Markets.
The business men of the country are watching the markets with great concern, and there are many who see signs for hope in the future.

The stiffness in the price of securities which has developed during the past week is looked upon as of unusual importance. If its promise should be fulfilled, it would indicate that those who have been so long avoiding all investment securities and hoarding their money, have decided that the time has come when they may re-enter the field with profit. The rise in the value of stocks and bonds, which depend for their intrinsic worth upon the institutions on which they were issued, would indicate somewhat of a revival in business feeling, which would be sure to communicate itself to other lines.

The commercial agencies speak in a more hopeful tone, Bradstreet's noticing quite a feeling of cheer regarding the fall trade. Business is declared to be better than it was a year ago. "Value," says Bradstreet's, "is larger, and there are more people employed than prior to the last presidential election." Bradstreet's admits, however, that the movement of merchandise for the past five months has been disappointing over the reports of orders for the coming season.

From R. G. Dun & Co. comes the assurance that while the gain in business continues with fluctuations, yet it is quite distinct, though the explanation is made that the improvement is in quantity rather than in prices. While these reports come from the commercial agencies, it is still significant that Bradstreet's gives the failures of the last business week at 256, as against 234 in the same week one year ago, while Dun's report gives the failures for the week at 262, against 240 the same week last year. Still, looking upon the general business situation, the agencies unite in the opinion that it is better than it has been, and that the condition of the country points to a decided improvement the coming fall.

Emory's Lecture Establishment.

Several months ago Dr. W. F. Quillian, of LaGrange, one of the most progressive and public-spirited divines of this state, impelled by a desire to promote the cause of religious literature in Georgia, donated out of his slender means the sum of \$550 to Emory college for the purpose of establishing a theological lecture course in connection with that institution.

In making this donation to the college Dr. Quillian realized that the amount of his gift was not sufficient in itself to fully endow the lecture course; but, with the favor of God resting upon it, he felt sure that the entire sum needed could be raised without much effort through the liberality of others. Subsequent developments have amply justified this confidence. At a recent meeting of a board of trustees enough money was subscribed to complete the sum needed for establishing the lecture course, and, accordingly, the institution will be opened next fall with this new feature added to its curriculum. The first series of lectures will be delivered by Bishop C. B. Galloway, of Mississippi, one of the most distinguished Methodist divines in the south.

Dr. Quillian's idea in establishing this lecture course at Emory college is to reproduce on a smaller scale the good results which have accrued from the famous Bampton lectures at Cambridge university in England. Something over a hundred years ago Dr. John Bampton, of Salisbury, bequeathed to the university a handsome legacy for the purpose of creating a theological lecture course at that institution. The establishment of this course has not only proved successful beyond the most sanguine hopes of its originator, but since that time more than 130 lecture courses have sprung up in connection with the university, all of which are sustained out of the proceeds of the original endowment. If the wonderful success which has attended the Bampton lecture endowment at Cambridge, England, is reproduced even on the diminutive scale at Emory, it will be a great blessing not only to that institution but to the literature of southern Methodism.

Under the provisions of the Quillian lecture establishment each lecture on

delivery is to become the property of the institution; and from time to time these lectures will be published in book form. The proceeds arising therefrom will be applied to the original endowment fund, and in this way the efficiency of the lecture course will be increased. Only the most distinguished theologians in the country will be invited to deliver lectures; and, necessarily, the efforts of these theologians, covering the entire field of orthodox religious thought, will constitute a most valuable symposium. The idea of the Quillian lecture establishment is intensely practical, and good results are bound to accrue from it.

Statistics of Lynching.
In connection with the recent lynching in Ohio The New York Herald publishes a tabulated statement showing the number of lynchings which have taken place in this country since 1885. This statement is as follows:

Year	Number of lynchings
1885	134
1886	134
1887	122
1888	143
1889	126
1890	126
1891	126
1892	126
1893	126
1894	126
1895	126
1896	126
1897	126

From the foregoing table it will be observed that since 1892 the number of these lynchings has been steadily decreasing. In 1896 there were only 141 victims of lynch law, divided among the various states in the following manner:

State	Number of lynchings
Alabama	17
Arkansas	5
California	1
Colorado	1
Florida	10
Georgia	9
Idaho	1
Illinois	1
Kentucky	10
Louisiana	27
Mississippi	2
Minnesota	2
Missouri	2
Montana	1
Nebraska	1
Nevada	1
New York	1
North Carolina	1
South Carolina	1
Tennessee	14
Texas	1
Virginia	1
West Virginia	1
Wisconsin	1
Wyoming	1

While many of these lynchings occurred in the south, where the crime against which the remedy is directed, most frequently occurs, it will be noted from the above table that lynchings within the past year have also occurred in New York, Minnesota, Illinois, Indiana, Idaho, Colorado, Oklahoma and Indian Territory. These figures distinctly prove that lynching is not a sectional product.

An exchange says there is too much speech making. This may be a bit apt at the ladies.

If the bolters hear of a state out of which the silver issue can be kept this year and next, we hope they will send us word.

Mr. Hanna is going to have trouble with the silver issue in Ohio.

Has Mr. McKinley reflected that while a war with Spain might send Mr. Hanna back to the senate, it will also send gold to a premium? Is he prepared to reintroduce a depreciated currency?

If Mr. Hanna goes back by way of Cuba, no doubt Mr. McKinley will regard his debts as paid.

We want to ask The Springfield republican one question: Does an honest man have to be in a state of excitement to announce that he desires to wipe the republican party off the face of the earth? If so, a contemporary will hear of nine or ten millions of terribly excited citizens next year.

Mr. Watterson's party will soon be prepared to cavort.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

"Any young man who expects to succeed in New York," says Mayor Strong, of that city, "must come here determined to rely upon himself. He must push out for himself and not depend on others. The boy who does this is sure to succeed if he has good principles and good habits. He must, however, bend every energy toward accomplishing what he sets out to do, and he must be economical in respect to money. Time and money are his only friends. He must have a plan, and he must have it in him he will have a great success, for there is no place where the possibilities of great successes are more than in New York. If he does not have the boy is raised high much to do with it. The manner of the boy's rearing often has more. The country boy has, as a rule, had the advantage of having been made to work hard usually a poor boy, and his nerve and muscles have usually been developed by adversity. This may be the case with the city boy, but in many instances his early life has been too easy. His parents have pampered him. He does not know the value of a dollar until he learns it by experience after he has gone into business, and in this way he starts in behind the boy who has been reared in the country. The country boy's life has tended to the development of self-reliance in him, and he comes here with the determination to stand alone."

One of the most distinguished African travelers is authority for the statement that elephant flesh is eaten in its entirety by several of the African tribes. The tools used in butchering the animal are the tusks and the tusks are used to remove the skin is removed in large sheets. Underneath this is a subcutaneous, a palatable membrane, from which the natives make water skins. The elephant yields large quantities of fat, used in cooking the natives' sun-dried flesh, or dried strips of the elephant's flesh, and also in the preparation of vegetables. African explorers of the Caucasian race agree that one part of the elephant's carcass, when properly cooked, is a succulent dish that will regale the most delicate taste. This part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the toughest portion of the animal. To prepare the joint a hole three feet deep is dug in the earth, and the sides of it are baked hard by means of large live coals. Most of the joints are then taken out, and the elephant's foot is placed in the hole. The hole is then filled with dirt, tightly packed, and a blazing fire is built on top, which is kept replenished for three or four days. When the joint is done, when done, instead of strong, tough meat fiber, it is of a gelatinous consistency that may be eaten with a spoon.

The number of blind people in the world is estimated at 1,000,000. According to recent reports there are 25,000 blind people in England, or 579 for each million inhabitants. Blind infants of less than five years, 136 for each million; between five and fifteen, 283; between fifteen and twenty-five, 422; between forty-five and sixty, 1,325; and above sixty-five years, 1,069 for each million.

Russia and Egypt are the countries where the blind constitute the larger proportionate number of total population, in Russia on account of the lack of experienced medical attention, and in Egypt because of opthalmia due to irritation caused by movements of the sand by the wind.

A western girl was assigned the task of a composition on the poet Gilder. She won the prize for brevity. Her composition was as follows: "I think the poet Gilder is 'way up in G.'"

Joachim Miller says he "worships the mountains."

Wise man! They allow him to sing all the songs, and have never been known to take up a collection.

F. L. S.

MAON LADY WAS SELECTED.

Miss Badger Will Teach Education at Columbia.

Anderson, S. C., June 12 (Special).—Miss Daise N. Badger, of Macon, Ga., who has relatives and many friends in this city and many friends and acquaintances in Atlanta, has been elected by the board of directors of the Presbyterian College for Women, at Columbia, S. C., to take charge of the department of education and physical culture during the summer session of 1897.

Miss Badger is a graduate of the New York School of Expression, and the New York School of Oratory and holds a certificate from the University of the South. For the past two or three years she has had charge of these departments in the college for women at Jackson, Tenn.

This summer she will be the head of the French society.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

The Ship's Coming Home.
Ever the light in the window—the light that faded over the foam;
The cause of the curdling of soap in what is known as hard water is the presence of earthy salts, generally of lime or of magnesia, which decompose the soap. In soft water these salts are not present.

Foundation of "Sherbert."
Editor Constitution—Inform me the correct pronunciation of the word called "sherbert." I learned it pronounced "sherbert," and I say the last syllable is pronounced like the common word "sherbet."
WILBUR JOHNSON.
Ball Ground, Ga., June 11.

New York and Chicago's Population.
Editor Constitution—Will you please publish the population of New York and Chicago, according to WILLIS HAWTHORNE.

Dalhousie, Ga., June 10.
The population of Chicago at the census of 1890 was 1,099,820; a school census in 1892 showed a population of over 1,400,000; the present population is estimated at 1,750,000. The natural increase in inhabitants since 1892. The natural increase in inhabitants since the present population of 1,750,000.

New York City.
New York City, 1,900,000
Brooklyn, 1,000,000
Richmond, 100,000
Flushing, 100,000
Yonkers, 100,000
Syracuse, 100,000
Albany, 100,000
Buffalo, 100,000
Rochester, 100,000
Schenectady, 100,000
Watkinsburg, 100,000
Utica, 100,000
Binghamton, 100,000
Saratoga Springs, 100,000
Cohoes, 100,000
Troy, 100,000
Schenectady, 100,000
Watkinsburg, 100,000
Utica, 100,000
Binghamton, 100,000
Saratoga Springs, 100,000
Cohoes, 100,000
Troy, 100,000

Buried Away from Home.
Editor Constitution—In a church graveyard five miles from the city of Franklin, Tennessee, there was a Confederate soldier buried who was killed in skirmish during the war. The soldier was buried in a small grave, and the grave was marked with a cross. The soldier was buried in a small grave, and the grave was marked with a cross.

Love, the Racer.
Love, minus quiver,
Roses and darts,
Mounts his brave bicycle—
Races for heart!
Olive, my sweetest, to him;
Not your curls to him;
What are the girls to him;
Love's lost his art!

Past moon-brightened bowers
Like lightning he glides;
O'er weeping, wan flowers
He recklessly rides!
Tell not your fears to him—
Call not past years to him;
Give not your tears to him,
Sweatshirts and brides!

Match a glad face with him
Ere he departs;
Off for a race with him,
Merry sweetest,
Gifts do not bring to him;
Songs, do not bring to him;
Capture him—cling to him!
Love's lost his art!

Some Georgia Philosophy.
Dey ain't no railroad ter heaven. Et dey wuz, de train would jump de track more frequent.

De Bible say dat Solomon wuz de wisest man, en yit he wuz eternally gittin' married!

Some people doan b'lieve dey's any trouble in dis worl'; en so, dey calls de dog en goes huntin' fer it.

Some folks is all mix up on de subject of whar hell is; but de wisest man is de feller who doan want ter find out.

Happiness comes by de pint measure; misery by de bushel. But some folks goes in fer de bushel, kase hit looks bigger.

De man what takes a contract ter build a happy home is got ter make lots er windows ter let de light in.

Love Notes.

Love in winters chilly
Guides the snowflake white;
Love in summer's glory
Sings to the light.
Love is beam and beauty—
Sorrow and delight;
Love's the thorn of Duty—
Morning after Night.

Some time ago the editor of a Georgia newspaper offered a prize for the best short story. Fifty authors competed for it, and one man decided the contest. He awarded the prize to a young man, and the following are samples of the letters the man who decided it has since received:

"You know I wrote you a story; and I want to tell you right now: Your decision was unfair; and if ever you come to my town I will beat you to a jelly."

"I have been writing for three years, and you know that my story should have taken the prize. I suppose you got paid for your decision. My brother says my story was better than anything you could have written yourself. So there!"

"You are a paid hireling, and if ever I happen to meet you we'll see who's the best man. You know very well my story should have captured the reward!"

A June Protest.

"Sweetheart, June 12, 1897."
The world thy glow wins;
But pardon us if still we fear
Thy tuneless mandolins!

Thy skies are calm and clear
And weep not for our sins;
But pardon us if still we fear
Thy moonlight mandolins!

For now the cavalier
No courtly fawn wins;
He sings his song, and we—oh, dear!
Pay for the mandolins!

A western girl was assigned the task of a composition on the poet Gilder. She won the prize for brevity. Her composition was as follows: "I think the poet Gilder is 'way up in G.'"

MAON LADY WAS SELECTED.

Miss Badger Will Teach Education at Columbia.

Anderson, S. C., June 12 (Special).—Miss Daise N. Badger, of Macon, Ga., who has relatives and many friends in this city and many friends and acquaintances in Atlanta, has been elected by the board of directors of the Presbyterian College for Women, at Columbia, S. C., to take charge of the department of education and physical culture during the summer session of 1897.

Miss Badger is a graduate of the New York School of Expression, and the New York School of Oratory and holds a certificate from the University of the South. For the past two or three years she has had charge of these departments in the college for women at Jackson, Tenn.

This summer she will be the head of the French society.

Editor Constitution—What is meant by water being hard? HENRY MILLER.

The cause of the curdling of soap in what is known as hard water is the presence of earthy salts, generally of lime or of magnesia, which decompose the soap. In soft water these salts are not present.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Hard Water and Soap.
Editor Constitution—What is meant by water being hard? HENRY MILLER.
The cause of the curdling of soap in what is known as hard water is the presence of earthy salts, generally of lime or of magnesia, which decompose the soap. In soft water these salts are not present.

Foundation of "Sherbert."
Editor Constitution—Inform me the correct pronunciation of the word called "sherbert." I learned it pronounced "sherbert," and I say the last syllable is pronounced like the common word "sherbet."
WILBUR JOHNSON.
Ball Ground, Ga., June 11.

New York and Chicago's Population.
Editor Constitution—Will you please publish the population of New York and Chicago, according to WILLIS HAWTHORNE.

Dalhousie, Ga., June 10.
The population of Chicago at the census of 1890 was 1,099,820; a school census in 1892 showed a population of over 1,400,000; the present population is estimated at 1,750,000. The natural increase in inhabitants since 1892. The natural increase in inhabitants since the present population of 1,750,000.

New York City.
New York City, 1,900,000
Brooklyn, 1,000,000
Richmond, 100,000
Flushing, 100,000
Yonkers, 100,000
Syracuse, 100,000
Albany, 100,000
Buffalo, 100,000
Rochester, 100,000
Schenectady, 100,000
Watkinsburg, 100,000
Utica, 100,000
Binghamton, 100,000
Saratoga Springs, 100,000
Cohoes, 100,000
Troy, 100,000

Buried Away from Home.
Editor Constitution—In a church graveyard five miles from the city of Franklin, Tennessee, there was a Confederate soldier buried who was killed in skirmish during the war. The soldier was buried in a small grave, and the grave was marked with a cross. The soldier was buried in a small grave, and the grave was marked with a cross.

Love, the Racer.
Love, minus quiver,
Roses and darts,
Mounts his brave bicycle—
Races for heart!
Olive, my sweetest, to him;
Not your curls to him;
What are the girls to him;
Love's lost his art!

Past moon-brightened bowers
Like lightning he glides;
O'er weeping, wan flowers
He recklessly rides!
Tell not your fears to him—
Call not past years to him;
Give not your tears to him,
Sweatshirts and brides!

Match a glad face with him
Ere he departs;
Off for a race with him,
Merry sweetest,
Gifts do not bring to him;
Songs, do not bring to him;
Capture him—cling to him!
Love's lost his art!

Some Georgia Philosophy.
Dey ain't no railroad ter heaven. Et dey wuz, de train would jump de track more frequent.

Several beautiful
Trinity choir, and
orne to Westview.

COMPANY OF NEW YORK.
\$200,000. Cash surplus to policy
specialty of
THAN BOARD RATES.

from the Progressive Democratic Club. As Mr. Bryan left the train he was greeted with cheers and repeated cries of "Bryan, the next president of the United States." As he left the station the hackmen all in a row in front of the building removed their hats and renewed the cheering for their next president of the United States." Mr. Bryan again acknowledged the salute.

Entering a carriage with John Brisson Walker and a number of the deputation, the party proceeded to the hotel.

PRICES

Banister's \$6.00 Shoes at...
Nettleton's \$5.00 and \$6.00

JOHN M

UT DEEP.
.....\$4.80.
shoes at.....\$4.00.
MOORE.

24 ATLANTA
TO CHICAGO
PULLMAN VESTIBULE
SLEEPING AND DINING CARS via
EVANSVILLE & TERRE HAUTE R. R.
(EVANSVILLE ROUTE)

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of Atlantic R. R., or address

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City Ticket Agent,
Atlanta, Ga.
S. H. HARDWICK,
Ass't Gen. Passenger A.

Jacobs' Pharmacy.

Tollit Articles.

Priver's Almond Meal. 1.00
Hagan's Magnolia Balm. 50c
Jacob's Quinine Hair Tonic. No matter how dry the hair may have become, it can be restored to its original beauty by the use of Jacob's Quinine Hair Tonic. 50c and 75c
Tan, pimples, freckles, moth-patches, rash and skin diseases and has stood the test of many years and is perfectly harmless. Price. \$1.00
Jacob's Elixir Myrrh and Rose, the most agreeable and efficacious tooth wash known. 50c, 80c and 75c
Roger & Co's Imported Handkerchief Extract, 1-ounce glass-stoppered bottles, in violet, white rose, heliotrope, musk, orab apple, etc. 75c, 80c, 75c
Hoyt's German Cologne. 75c, 80c, 75c
7411 Cologne. 75c, 80c, 75c
Jacob's Fragrant Cologne, a fragrant and deliciously old-time cologne. 75c
4-ounce glass-stoppered bottles. 80c
8-ounce glass-stoppered bottles. 75c
16-ounce glass-stoppered bottles. \$1.25
Jacob's Violet Water, equal to Imported, half the price.

Proprietary Medicines.

Succa Alterans (Lily's). \$1.00
Dr. Palmer's Blood Purifier. A live blood and liver cleanser, a perfect tonic for the general system, a strengthening invigorant and an alternative remedy of rare value. Large bottles. 75c
Antibiotic. 75c
Tarrant's Aperient. 75c, 75c
B. B. B. 75c
Wine Cardui. 75c
Jacob's Blackberry Diarrhoea Cordial. An invaluable remedy for the relief and cure of cholera morbus, cramps, diarrhoea, summer complaints. The possible need of an article like this at any time and the peculiarly quick and grateful relief given by this remedy are the strongest arguments for its use. It always on hand. 25c
Jacob's Celery Phosphate (Liquid). Celery, as a true nerve food and tonic, has long been known to the medical profession. In this valuable preparation it is associated with the greatest of all vegetable tonics. 50c
Pain Expeller Compound. 50c
Liquid Luxonin. The gem of female remedies. Will relieve all ailments peculiar to women in less time and with better results than any other remedy sold. 50c
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. 50c
Augaberger Liver and Kidney Medicine, an old and reliable remedy. 50c

Household Medicines.

Crude Carbolic Acid, for disinfecting purposes, pint. 25c
Quart. 50c
Taylor's Arrow Root. 25c
F. B. B. B. B. 25c
Peterson's Roach Food. 25c
Tiger Roach Paste. 25c
Mixed Bird Seed. 25c
Powers & Weightman's Cream Tartar, per pound. 25c
Sticky Fly Paper, 2 sheets for. 25c
12 sheets for. 25c

Leather Goods.

Ladies' White Leather Belts, with metal buckles. 25c
Ladies' Leather Belts with harness buckles, all colors of leather. 25c
Ladies' Leather Belts, harness buckles covered with leather, extra good quality. 40c
Ladies' Pocketbook and combination Card Case, with bronze trimmings, leather lined throughout, was \$1, now 50c

Are You Saving Your Dollars?

To save money is today the aim of every shrewd man and woman. How to save money is the greatest financial question before the American people. It is a question which we believe we can best answer by telling you to save in your buying. It is a question which the entire organization of this store is striving to help you to answer. Whether your income is \$500 or \$10,000 a year, this store stands ready to help you to save on every purchase that you may have to make.

This advertisement mentions a few items which are offered at a less price than similar goods can be purchased elsewhere, yet were we to take the entire paper, from the first to the last page, we could not enumerate all things with which we wish to increase your income by enabling you to save a large percentage on your purchases. Put money in the bank by buying from

JACOBS' PHARMACY.

Tiger Insect Powder, acknowledged to be the best sold, 1-6th can. 10c
3/4th can. 15c
1/2th can. 25c
1/4th can. 50c

Stationery Department.

Royal Parchment Note Paper, 1 quire boxes, with envelopes, assorted tints. 25c

Jacobs' Pharmacy.

Jacobs' Pharmacy.

Rubber Goods.

Devil's Spray. \$1.00
Century Atomizer. 1.25
Alpha Continuous Spray Atomizer, No. 40. 50c
Alpha Continuous Spray Atomizer, No. 20. 1.00
Yaseline Atomizer (Davidson). 75c
Davidson's Fountain Syringes, one qt. 1.25
Two quart. 1.25
Three quart. 1.50
Four quart. 1.75
Seamless Rapid Flow Fountain Syringe, one quart. 1.25
Two quart. 1.50
Three quart. 1.75
Four quart. 2.00

Liquor Department.

Milwaukee Beer, per dozen. \$1.00
Leibig Beer, per dozen. 1.00
Moelein Beer, per dozen. 1.00

Jacobs' Pharmacy.

TECHS FIELD DAY A SUCCESSFUL ONE

The Boys Showed Up Well in the Events.

GOOD RECORD OF CRAWFORD

He is a Fast Man and Showed His Speed Power.

BEATS HART IT AN EXCITING RACE

They Ran Neck and Neck and Crossed the Line Together—The Other Events.

Yesterday the Technological school held its first field day. It was the first time the boys showed up well in the track events and for a beginning the young athletes made some wonderful records. There is one man especially that will undoubtedly be one of the champions of the country. If he keeps up the kind of work he did yesterday, on a track that was scarcely any track at all young Crawford ran a 220-yard dash in the first time of 23 1/2 seconds. This is the fastest time for a 220-yard dash that has been made in the south this year.

The record made at the annual field day of the Southern Interscholastic Athletic Association for the 220 was 23 1/2, and that was on a fine cinder track one of the best in the country. The track at Piedmont park yesterday was not only a cinder track, but it was exceedingly rough and uneven.

Crawford's performance in the 100 yards dash was remarkable under the circumstances. This was made in 10 3/4 seconds. He also won the fifty-yard dash in the first time of 5 3/4 seconds.

An Exciting Race.

Crawford's great performance was, however, in the quarter-mile race. After having won three races and come out second in the running broad jump, Crawford was a starter in the quarter-mile race with Hart and Powell to run against him. Everybody thought that it would be a walkover for Crawford, and that he would not have to run very hard, but a surprise was in store for the experts. Hart, who had not done anything much, started out right with Crawford, and the two ran neck and neck, and the third over it was evident that if he could hold out he would beat Crawford. As they came round the curve into the home stretch Crawford was a few feet ahead of Hart, and the two ran neck and neck, and the third over it was evident that if he could hold out he would beat Crawford. As they came round the curve into the home stretch Crawford was a few feet ahead of Hart, and the two ran neck and neck, and the third over it was evident that if he could hold out he would beat Crawford.

An elegant gold medal was offered by Professor Wood for the winner of the quarter-mile race. Every man who came first was given five points, the seconds got three points and the third got one point. Crawford won the race and the gold medal.

The success of the undertaking is due to Professor Wood, who got up the sports and trained the men for the race. He has been at the Tech it has gained prominence in athletics and by next year he hopes to have a track team which will be able to compete with the best colleges in the south.

Result of the Races.

Following is the way the races resulted: Fifty-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 100-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 220-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1760-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 3520-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 7040-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 14080-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 28160-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 56320-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 112640-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 225280-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 450560-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 901120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1802240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 3604480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 7208960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 14417920-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 28835840-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 57671680-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 115343360-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 230686720-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 461373440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 922746880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1845493760-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 3690987520-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 7381975040-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 14763950080-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 29527900160-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 59055800320-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 118111600640-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 236223201280-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 472446402560-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 944892805120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1889785610240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 3779571220480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 7559142440960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 15118284881920-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 30236569763840-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 60473139527680-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 120946279055360-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 241892558110720-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 483785116221440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 967570232442880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1935140464885760-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 3870280929771520-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 7740561859543040-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 15481123719086080-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 30962247438172160-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 61924494876344320-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 123848989752688640-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 247697979505377280-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 495395959010754560-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 990791918021509120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1981583836043018240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 3963167672086036480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 7926335344172072960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 15852670688344145920-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 31705341376688291840-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 63410682753376583680-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 126821365506753167360-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 253642731013506334720-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 507285462027012669440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1014570924054025338880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2029141848108050677760-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 4058283696216101355520-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 8116567392432202711040-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 16233134784864405422080-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 32466269569728810844160-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 64932539139457621688320-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 129865078278915243376640-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 259730156557830486753280-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 519460313115660973506560-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1038920626231321947013120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2077841252462643894026240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 4155682504925287788052480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 8311365009850575576104960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 16622730019701151152209920-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 33245460039402302304419840-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 66490920078804604608839680-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 132981840157609209217679360-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 265963680315218418435358720-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 531927360630436836870717440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1063854721260873673741434880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2127709442521747347482869760-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 4255418885043494694965739520-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 8510837770086989389931479040-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 17021675540173978779862958080-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 34043351080347957559725916160-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 68086702160695915119451832320-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 136173404321391830238903664640-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 272346808642783660477807329280-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 544693617285567320955614658560-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1089387234571134641911229317120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2178774469142269283822458634240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 4357548938284538567644917268480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 8715097876569077135289834536960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 17430195753138154270579669073920-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 34860391506276308541159338147840-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 69720783012552617082318676295680-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 139441566025105234164637352591360-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 278883132050210468329274705182720-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 557766264100420936658549410365440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1115532528200841873317098820730880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2231065056401683746634197641461760-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 4462130112803367493268395282923520-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 8924260225606734986536790565847040-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 17848520451213469973073581131694080-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 35697040902426939946147162263388160-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 71394081804853879892294324526776320-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 142788163609707759784588649053552640-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 285576327219415519569177298107105280-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 571152654438831039138354596214210560-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1142305308877662078276709192428421120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2284610617755324156553418384856842240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 4569221235510648313106836769713684480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 9138442471021296626213673539427368960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 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374310603613032309809712068174944725893120-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 748621207226064619619424136349889451786240-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 1497242414452129239238848272699788903572480-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 2994484828904258478477696545399577807144960-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 5988969657808516956955393090799155614299840-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 11977939315617033913910786181598311228599680-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 23955878631234067827821572363196622457199360-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 47911757262468135655643144726393244914398720-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 95823514524936271311286289452786489828797440-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 191647029049872542622572578905572979657594880-yard dash, won by Crawford, second, Bullock, third, Hart; 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The present tenant's lease expires June 15th. The house will continue open for guests without any change in prices to all who favor us with their patronage.

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Summer season begins June 1st. The finest beach on the Atlantic coast. Hotel and cottages are situated on a beautiful, shaded, every variety in the sea can be enjoyed. The hotel is a masterpiece of architecture and is a gem of the printer's art, being printed on heavy enameled paper in two colors, with cover in fine colors, so closely resembling lithography as to deceive any but an expert. It was the intention of the Georgia State Works to have this catalogue printed in Cincinnati, but was finally convinced that the work could be done equally as well here, and the catalogue itself proves this to be a fact. It is issued from the press of C. F. Byrd Printing Co., and is an exceedingly artistic job.

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Fidelity to Candidates and Platform Basis

of Admission.

THEY ARE COMING BACK FAST

Efforts of a Few Leaders Cannot Prevent the Coming Reunion.

THE REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN DEBTS

Tariff Makers Treat Farmers of the South and West Wholly Unlike.

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The republican senators have some reason for this discrimination, said he. "If there is a reason for it, let us know what it is in order that we may control our action." If there is no reason for it, and if it is pure favoritism, then the country should be equally informed of the fact.

There is an open challenge, a pointed challenge, that the republicans will accept. If there is no reason for it, and if it is pure favoritism, then the country should be equally informed of the fact.

The republicans in charge of the bill smiled, sat silent, and they and their colleagues promptly voted down a democratic amendment which would strike out the tariff on cotton ties.

Paying Campaign Debts.

The other feature of republican tariff making which cannot but attract attention is the constant use of the word "protection." It is no possible excuse for such an increase from either a revenue or a protection standpoint, and of which there can be no doubt, the republicans are simply making a desire to carry out their part of the campaign contract and give the manufacturers additional opportunity of taking money from the pockets of the people.

Time and again in the consideration of the bill it has been pointed out that unless the existing tariff there have been practically no importations. In some cases more than \$15 or \$20 worth as a total, and in one case which I recall only one article.

That means that under the present rate there has been no revenue, and, of course, with an increased tariff there would be less, if that is possible.

Then the present rate is practically prohibitory, it has shut out importations and there certainly could be no greater protection to the American manufacturer of the article than that.

Price Can Be Put Up.

And yet an increase. Why? The reason is simple.

The present rate naturally fixes a point beyond which the manufacturer cannot go in price. If he puts up the price of his goods, there will be importations. There is already a good profit in it to him, but he wants more. He now has the American market absolutely in his control, he already has a monopoly, and he is in a position to demand the increase.

And he gets it. There is no pretense of explaining this increase, for there could be none. The republicans are simply making the people pay their campaign debts.

As Seen from the Press Gallery.

According to the republican press, if proposed tariff schedule is adopted it will be due to the wicked Mr. Wainwright and his wicked utterances.

It is not the quantity of wool more or less that the Ohio farmers will raise under the new tariff, but the quality. It is the amount of wool they will raise about the time the elections of members of the legislature come around.

Senator Thurston, with his deep and tragic voice, declares that his people of Omaha see the signs of returning prosperity. "The indications are that the product of the great state of Pennsylvania and its reformers, would give a good deal for a sample and Thurston can do his U. S. duty."

Republicans of the house are loud in their denunciations when they hear from the capitol that Tom Reed can hold them down no longer. Then they go into a paroxysm of rage, and they are cracking Tom's whip.

The anxiety of Mills and Lindsay and Gray and Caffery about the interpretation of the tariff platform has led them to put a gold plank in that platform. Perhaps the anxiety of these republicans to make the people forget the financial issue may be put in the same class.

Paul Borg has said. The idea of a democratic platform is a failure. It is a failure because the republicans are simply making the people pay their campaign debts.

According to Vest and Jones, it is all right to put a revenue tariff on the wheat and corn and hay and other products of the western farmer, but a tariff on raw cotton is the rankest robbery.

And still Mr. Caffery hasn't explained about his advocacy of a tariff on sugar. He is too busy criticizing those democrats who believe in the Chicago platform.

Papa Grosvenor is going to sound the alarm.

Two Features of Tariff Debate.

While the lack of interest which the country is manifesting in it is the chief feature of the tariff discussion before the senate, there are two other features which strike the onlooker.

One of these is the absolute indifference of the republicans to the criticisms which democratic senators make of the different schedules as reported by the senate republicans.

No matter how glaring or how indefensible the increase of duty, no matter how patent the contribution to some favored interest which has long since outgrown the "infant" stage, which was its excuse.

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ago. She was starring in "The Fencing Master" at the time.

They had rehearsed the duel scene in the second act very thoroughly, and De Lorne being a good fencer and Miss Germaine also being a skilled swordswoman, they made the scene a most realistic and spirited stage combat.

They always used sharp rapiers without buttons, and one night at the Grand Opera house, in Indianapolis, De Lorne's blade slipped and laid Miss Germaine's sword arm open for five or six inches.

"What did you do?" asked the reporter to whom Miss Germaine was telling the story, the other day.

"Do?" replied she; "why, I held my right forearm where the cut was with my left hand and got three or four encores on my solo while the blood trickled through my fingers and dripped down upon the stage."

She displayed a long white scar on the rounded limb in question.

"Did you faint as soon as you left the stage?" she was asked.

"Will a duck swim?" replied the star as her blue eyes twinkled merrily.

Broderick's Features.

It is no unheard of thing for parts of makeups—wigs, eyebrows, false noses, mustaches and the like—to drop off on the stage, but it remained for George Broderick to have one of these features actually grow in size in full view of an astonished audience.

He was playing Hadad in "Bald Pate" at the old Madison theater in Nashville about four years ago, and one night just about five minutes before time for the second act he was discovered by a stage hand putting with which he had a generated nose with which the part is usually played.

He was in the act of removing it when the property man, he leaped to his consternation that there was none in the house. He himself is very often asked out but could find none in the neighborhood.

Every one was in despair when a happy thought struck Broderick.

"Chase yourself over to the restaurant," "across the street, Johnny," said he to the boy who immediately ran out and quickly returned with a small can of the required article. Broderick mixed some water with the mud and applied it to his nose, and he was in the act of removing it when the property man, he leaped to his consternation that there was none in the house. He himself is very often asked out but could find none in the neighborhood.

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Religion: In the Pulpit

And Around the Fireside.

Rev. Dr. W. F. Cook will preach at the First Methodist church this morning at 11 o'clock.

Rev. Martin Post will fill the pulpit at the West End Presbyterian church this morning.

Rev. N. B. O'Kelly preaches at the Capitol Avenue Baptist church at 11 o'clock this morning and at 8 o'clock this evening. The young people's meeting will be held at 8 o'clock Thursday evening.

At the Universalist church this morning Dr. McLaughlin, the pastor, will preach on the subject, "What Shall I Do To Be Saved?" The subject of the evening sermon will be, "Was Jesus Divine?"

There will be a special service this week at the Fourth Presbyterian church, corner Chamberlin and Jackson streets. The services will begin promptly each evening at 8 o'clock. The Rev. George T. Chandler, of Knoxville, an able and earnest minister, will conduct the meetings.

The Christian Spiritualists will hold their popular Sunday services at Knights of Pythias hall, Kiser building, corner Pryor and Hunter streets, at 7:30 p. m. Lecture by Mrs. Mary A. Gebauer. Subject: "For God Cannot Be Tempted with Evil. Neither Tempteth He Any Man." Lectures followed by tests and impromptu poems by some free. All are welcome. Take elevator.

This afternoon at 2:30 o'clock Dr. E. H. Barnett will speak to men at the Young Men's Christian Association hall. He is one of the ablest speakers in the city and the subject will be of special interest to men. Mr. Frank Pearson will sing and there will be other attractive musical features. All men are invited to attend. The association rooms are cool and an hour cannot be more pleasantly spent than by attending the Sunday afternoon gathering.

The "boys' meetings," which will be started this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Young Men's Christian Association, will be made very attractive. Music will be a very prominent feature. It will only last a half hour and all the boys of the city are invited.

At the Central Congregational church there will be the children's day service at 11 a. m. A printed programme has been arranged of music, recitations by some of the children and an address by the pastor.

Dr. A. P. Thomas is supplying the pulpit of the First Christian church in the absence of the pastor, Rev. C. F. Williamson.

First Methodist church, corner Peachtree and Hunter streets, Rev. Walker Lewis, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Class instruction at 10 p. m. Epworth League at 7 o'clock p. m.

The Society of Spiritual Science holds its regular Sunday exercises in the Knights of Pythias hall, corner Alabama and Forsyth streets, at 7:30 p. m. Lecture by Mrs. Mary A. Gebauer. Subject: "For God Cannot Be Tempted with Evil. Neither Tempteth He Any Man." Lectures followed by tests and impromptu poems by some free. All are welcome. Take elevator.

Dr. J. Van Ness, associate editor of the Christianian, will preach this morning at the First Baptist church at 11 o'clock in the absence of Dr. Landrum. Who is attending the commencement exercises of Brown university, of Providence, R. I. An excellent musical programme has been arranged and the public is cordially invited.

First Methodist church, corner Peachtree and Hunter streets, Rev. Walker Lewis, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Class instruction at 10 p. m. Epworth League at 7 o'clock p. m.

Trinity church, corner Whitehall and Trinity avenue, Rev. J. W. Roberts, D.D., pastor.

The Boulevard Grace church, corner Boulevard and Houston streets, Rev. A. C. Thomas, pastor.

Merritt avenue church, P. A. Heard, pastor.

St. John's Methodist church, corner Pryor street and Georgia avenue, Rev. T. L. Davis, Jr., pastor.

Edgewood Methodist church, Rev. H. J. Ellis, pastor.

West End Methodist church, West End, W. Wolfe, pastor.

Wesley chapel, North Atlanta, Rev. J. M. Wolfe, pastor.

Park street church, West End, Rev. John B. Robbins, D.D., pastor.

Walker street Methodist church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. J. T. Gibson, D.D., pastor.

Decatur street mission, 223 Decatur street. Regular services every night. The first breakfast service every Sunday morning from 8:30 to 9:30. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. C. H. Burge, superintendent.

Central Union mission, 434 South Broad street. Noonday prayer service every day from 12 to 1 o'clock. Gospel service every night from 8 to 9 o'clock. Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Appointments of East Atlanta circuit for 1897: Preaching in East Atlanta on the first and second Sundays, monthly, at 11 a. m. Preaching in South Hend on the third Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at Mount Olive on the third Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at Marvin on the fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Payne's Memorial, Rev. W. W. Brinsfield, pastor.

Marletta street Methodist Episcopal church, A. F. Ellington, pastor.

St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church, south East Hunter street, Rev. S. H. Dimon, pastor.

Baptist. First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets, W. W. Landrum, pastor.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets, Rev. Henry McDonald, pastor.

Third Baptist church, Rev. J. G. Winchester, pastor.

Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Dr. T. A. Spaulding, pastor.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, Rev. S. J. Jameson, pastor.

Jackson and Chamberlin streets, Rev. A. R. Graves, pastor.

Inman Park Presbyterian church. Wallace (Fifth) Presbyterian church, West Fair street, opposite Walnut street, Rev. R. A. Bowman, pastor.

Associated Reform Presbyterian, corner Loyd and Garnett streets, Rev. H. B. Blakely, pastor.

Moore Memorial church, Luckie street, Rev. A. R. Holderby, D.D., pastor.

Barnett church, corner Hampton and Marietta streets, Rev. J. B. Hillhouse, pastor.

Kirkwood Presbyterian church, Rev. R. O. Flynn, pastor.

Episcopal. The cathedral, corner Washington and Hunter streets, Rev. A. W. Knight, dean.

St. Luke's church, corner Pryor and Houston streets, Rev. J. N. McCormick, rector.

Church of the Incarnation, Lee street, near Gordon, West End, Rev. Wyllys Rede, rector.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Plum street, near Corput, Rev. C. D. Frankel, priest in charge.

Chapel of the Holy Redeemer, Walker and Fair streets, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

Christ church, Hapeville, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

Chapel of the Holy Trinity, Decatur, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

Christ church, Hapeville, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

Mission of the Holy Innocents, North Atlanta, Rev. C. D. Frankel, pastor.

Mission of the Holy Comforter, Washington Heights, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

St. Paul's church, East Point, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest in charge.

Adventist. Seventh Day Adventist church, 607 Fair street.

Congregational. The Central Congregational church, West Ella street, near Peachtree, Rev. W. V. Atkinson, pastor.

Pleasant Hill Congregational church will hold its regular services on Sunday in the hall at the corner of Marietta street and Pondera avenue. Rev. J. A. Jensen, pastor.

Catholic. Church of the Immaculate Conception, corner Loyd and Hunter streets, Rev. J. B. Bazin, pastor; Rev. G. Z. Shadwell, assistant.

St. Peter and Paul, Marietta street, Rev. J. F. Colbert, pastor.

Christian. West End Christian church, A. E. Selton, pastor.

First Christian church, opposite Court house on East Hunter street, Dr. C. P. Williamson, pastor.

First English Lutheran. Services at the Young Men's Christian Association hall, L. K. Probst, pastor.

Unitarian. Church of Our Father, Church street, near Forsyth and Peachtree, W. R. Wall, pastor.

Salvation Army. Salvation Army, 125 Marietta street.

Universalist. First Universalist church, Atlanta, Ga. Good Templars' hall, 725 North Broad street. William Henry McLaughlin, D.D., pastor.

Lutheran. St. John's German Lutheran church, Rev. F. H. Meuschke, pastor.

Christian Science. Sunday services of the First Church of Christ at the Grand.

Undenominational. Marietta Street mission, 191 Marietta street. John F. Barclay, superintendent.

Berean church. Services Sunday at 9:30 a. m. and 3 p. m. and Monday at 8 p. m.

Spiritualist. The Christian Spiritualists will hold their popular Sunday services at Knights of Pythias hall, Kiser building, corner Pryor and Hunter streets, at 7:30 p. m. Lecture by Mrs. Mary A. Gebauer. Subject: "For God Cannot Be Tempted with Evil. Neither Tempteth He Any Man." Lectures followed by tests and impromptu poems by some free. All are welcome. Take elevator.

Colored. St. Paul's African Methodist Episcopal church, Auburn avenue and Butler street, Rev. Dr. G. W. Alexander, pastor.

St. Paul's church, 341 Auburn avenue, near Fort street, Rev. A. W. Green, priest in charge.

Gate City Street Methodist Episcopal church. Friendship Baptist church, corner Mitchell and Haynes street, Rev. A. J. Cobb, A. B. pastor.

St. Paul African Methodist Episcopal church, near corner Humphries and Wells streets, Rev. William F. Jr., pastor.

The First Congregational church, corner Courtland avenue and Houston street

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS

These are the Genuine FRENCH TANSY WAFERS, imported direct from Paris. Ladies can depend upon securing relief and cure of PAINFUL and IRREGULAR PERIODS regardless of cause. Price, \$1.50. EMERSON DRUG CO., Sole Agents for Atlanta, Ga.

FOR RENT. Offices desiring to rent houses, stores, offices, sleeping rooms, coal or wood yard, or in fact, anything to be rented, by leaving their names and addresses, or sending same to us, we will mail them weekly until they get what they want. One of our weekly papers we are now publishing. In description. Our new list is complete. Respectfully, John J. Woodside, the renting agent, No. 50 North Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

For Rent by C. H. Girardeau, 8 East Wall Street.

TO FURTHER assist me in the real estate and renting business, I have associated with me Mr. A. J. Mayfield, late with J. B. Roberts. Mr. Mayfield will take pleasure in renting you a house or selling you a home. Call and see my list. D. Morrison, 67 E. Hunter street. Telephone 34.

Don't Quick.

See the 1,000 Pants Patterns we are making to order at half price. We must have money.

Navy Tailoring Co., 14 Peachtree Street.

Diligence is the Master of Success! OUR GREAT EFFORT IS TO PLEASE.

In Order to Be Successful We Must Please You; Must Furnish You a Better Grade of

SHOES

Than our competitors. This we'll do. Try us. For \$3.50 we can sell you a Hand-sewed, Welt Tan Shoe, worth \$5. Every pair guaranteed.

N. HESS' SONS, 13 WHITEHALL STREET.

CHAS. ADLER, Manager.

RAILWAY SCHEDULES.

Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Standard Time.

Southern Railway.

from This City—Standard Time.	
Southern Railway.	
NO. ARRIVE FROM	NO. DEPART TO
129 Chattanooga, 8:00 am	100 Brunswick, 5:25 am
130 Jacksonville, 8:10 am	101 Brunswick, 5:25 am
131 Jackson, 8:20 am	102 Brunswick, 5:30 am
132 Tallapoosa, 8:20 am	103 Brunswick, 5:30 am
133 Jacksonville, 8:20 am	104 Brunswick, 5:30 am
134 Marietta, 8:30 am	105 Brunswick, 5:30 am
135 Columbus, 8:40 am	106 Brunswick, 5:30 am
136 Fort Valley, 8:50 am	107 Brunswick, 5:30 am
137 Macon, 9:00 am	108 Brunswick, 5:30 am
138 Birmingham, 9:10 am	109 Brunswick, 5:30 am
139 Jacksonville, 9:20 am	110 Brunswick, 5:30 am
140 Marietta, 9:30 am	111 Brunswick, 5:30 am
141 Columbus, 9:40 am	112 Brunswick, 5:30 am
142 Fort Valley, 9:50 am	113 Brunswick, 5:30 am
143 Macon, 10:00 am	114 Brunswick, 5:30 am
144 Birmingham, 10:10 am	115 Brunswick, 5:30 am
145 Jacksonville, 10:20 am	116 Brunswick, 5:30 am
146 Marietta, 10:30 am	117 Brunswick, 5:30 am
147 Columbus, 10:40 am	118 Brunswick, 5:30 am
148 Fort Valley, 10:50 am	119 Brunswick, 5:30 am
149 Macon, 11:00 am	120 Brunswick, 5:30 am
150 Birmingham, 11:10 am	121 Brunswick, 5:30 am
151 Jacksonville, 11:20 am	122 Brunswick, 5:30 am
152 Marietta, 11:30 am	123 Brunswick, 5:30 am
153 Columbus, 11:40 am	124 Brunswick, 5:30 am
154 Fort Valley, 11:50 am	125 Brunswick, 5:30 am
155 Macon, 12:00 pm	126 Brunswick, 5:30 am
156 Birmingham, 12:10 pm	127 Brunswick, 5:30 am
157 Jacksonville, 12:20 pm	128 Brunswick, 5:30 am
158 Marietta, 12:30 pm	129 Brunswick, 5:30 am
159 Columbus, 12:40 pm	130 Brunswick, 5:30 am
160 Fort Valley, 12:50 pm	131 Brunswick, 5:30 am
161 Macon, 1:00 pm	132 Brunswick, 5:30 am
162 Birmingham, 1:10 pm	133 Brunswick, 5:30 am
163 Jacksonville, 1:20 pm	134 Brunswick, 5:30 am
164 Marietta, 1:30 pm	135 Brunswick, 5:30 am
165 Columbus, 1:40 pm	136 Brunswick, 5:30 am
166 Fort Valley, 1:50 pm	137 Brunswick, 5:30 am
167 Macon, 2:00 pm	138 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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171 Columbus, 2:40 pm	142 Brunswick, 5:30 am
172 Fort Valley, 2:50 pm	143 Brunswick, 5:30 am
173 Macon, 3:00 pm	144 Brunswick, 5:30 am
174 Birmingham, 3:10 pm	145 Brunswick, 5:30 am
175 Jacksonville, 3:20 pm	146 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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177 Columbus, 3:40 pm	148 Brunswick, 5:30 am
178 Fort Valley, 3:50 pm	149 Brunswick, 5:30 am
179 Macon, 4:00 pm	150 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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181 Jacksonville, 4:20 pm	152 Brunswick, 5:30 am
182 Marietta, 4:30 pm	153 Brunswick, 5:30 am
183 Columbus, 4:40 pm	154 Brunswick, 5:30 am
184 Fort Valley, 4:50 pm	155 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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186 Birmingham, 5:10 pm	157 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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195 Columbus, 6:40 pm	166 Brunswick, 5:30 am
196 Fort Valley, 6:50 pm	167 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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242 Marietta, 2:30 am	213 Brunswick, 5:30 am
243 Columbus, 2:40 am	214 Brunswick, 5:30 am
244 Fort Valley, 2:50 am	215 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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247 Jacksonville, 3:20 am	218 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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255 Columbus, 4:40 am	226 Brunswick, 5:30 am
256 Fort Valley, 4:50 am	227 Brunswick, 5:30 am
257 Macon, 5:00 am	228 Brunswick, 5:30 am
258 Birmingham, 5:10 am	229 Brunswick, 5:30 am
259 Jacksonville, 5:20 am	230 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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270 Birmingham, 7:10 am	241 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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286 Fort Valley, 9:50 am	257 Brunswick, 5:30 am
287 Macon, 10:00 am	258 Brunswick, 5:30 am
288 Birmingham, 10:10 am	259 Brunswick, 5:30 am
289 Jacksonville, 10:20 am	260 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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302 Marietta, 12:30 pm	273 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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318 Birmingham, 3:10 pm	289 Brunswick, 5:30 am
319 Jacksonville, 3:20 pm	290 Brunswick, 5:30 am
320 Marietta, 3:30 pm	291 Brunswick, 5:30 am
321 Columbus, 3:40 pm	292 Brunswick, 5:30 am
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